

# The INNIS HERALD

INNIS COLLEGE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
VOLUME ELEVEN NUMBER 3

DECEMBER 1, 1977  
Circulation 7000



**THE INNIS HERALD FIRST AID ISSUE... Where do you go for help after you've been to DOCTOR PUSHER? ...**

**A 1974 Interview Editorial with the late E. F. SCHUMACHER author of the book "Small Is Beautiful" ...**

**The Final Conclusion of the short story OPEN HEART SURGERY, by Charles Butler ...**

Try a WALLUP, you'll like it.

**THE WALLUP: PULL IT OUT**

**4 WALLUPS IN THIS ISSUE • • •**

**THE CYAHOGA RIVER WILL NEVER FREEZE OVER**

(Its going to solidify into a Roman candle) so pull on your favorite 'away' sweater Cleveland fans and read how hockey editors Ratelle and Pucksucker size up the coming season, Balso Snell returns from North Carolina redeyed from a wicked

**Southern brew known as REBEL YELL... Traditionally it has been thought that Canadians and Southerners had only one thing**

**In common — that they both hate Yankees, but Pickell discovers that Southerners also love to drink.**

**IN THIS ISSUE A MEDICAL WALLUP FROM THE MOST RADICAL NEWSPAPER IN THE BUSINESS — THE CRITICAL LIST — The Innis Herald Keeps You Informed ... The Lakeshore Psychiatric ... a most revealing feature by Lea Basilij ... an explosive Innis Herald Wallup ...**

**A STATE OF THE ART ESSAY ON CANADIAN HISTORY ... it couldn't be published anywhere else INTACT except in the Innis Herald.**

**THE HISTORY WALLUP BY BARRY NEVITT.**

**ANYONE KNOWING HOW TO LOCATE THE ASSIMIL CONVERSATIONAL LATIN COURSE (or anyone else's) PLEASE CONTACT MR. THOMPSON AT 978-3328**

OK, winter is quick to be upon us and if you can believe the sages, it's to be a long and cold one. Well we can't do anything about the weather; we can suggest one thing that might make the coming freeze months a little easier to handle — a restaurant, a special little restaurant called YAU JAI KEE at 412 Spadina Ave., just below College. Yau Jai Kee serves 'in the pot' meals consisting of meat and vegetables or the same with rice served in a clay baking dish for between 2 and 3 dollars. These are traditional Chinese 'Winter Dishes' and are generous and delicious. So if the brisk weather is getting you down, brave the blizzards and make it over a few blocks off campus for a large pot of tea on the house to go with a steaming 'in the pot' traditional Chinese winter dish. It helps.

*Janice of the Association for single parents can be reached at 979-1856 or 978-8374 — Sorry about phone number "phoe paw" in last issue. -Ed.*  
At long last the Innex Co-op Houses next door are fairly complete — with everything but the kitchen sink! (For those who don't remember — Innis College's present building was only missing the budget for the kitchen sink and hence the Kitchen Sink Fund.)

The E.F. Schumacher interview in this issue was gleaned from a brand new newspaper, THE CANADIAN RENEWABLE ENERGY NEWS, (\$5.00 for a one year subscription,

• • • • •  
For a good and inexpensive lunch you should check out two places — Wilma's Grocery (Huron Groceteria at Huron and Glen Morris). Try the Hungarian Meatball Sandwich. Also the Lower East Side — The New Snack Bar in the basement of The Newman Centre (89 St. George).

• • • • •  
Mark got tired of his role as Captain Cripple, so he finally shed his cast — or did he sell it to Ken? Ken, oddly enough, came up with the same injury and now has his knee tied to his neck — I hope it's not contagious!

• • • • •  
Clarke (Dave C.) told us in an interview "War and Virginitie are alike in that they're both Messy Business but it's got to be done."

• • • • •  
**THE VICTORIAN WAY OF DEATH**  
Readings from Dickens, Tennyson, Mark Twain, Emily Dickinson, Queen Victoria, and others  
(Readers: Peter Allen, Patricia Binnie, Barrie Hayne, English Department, Innis College).  
Tuesday,  
November 29, 1:00 p.m.  
Innis Town Hall

12 issues). Mail to CREN, P.O. Box 4869, Station E, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 5B4. Like its banner proclaims, it's about energy, and how to best utilize all forms of energy.

Innis College is falling down, falling down. The roof is leaking in the library and the heating system still isn't regulated. But valiant Arthur Spangler Wood continues to joust with Physical Plant on our behalf ... There is some good news though. Rose Marie Harrop and her mate Stan have just bought 100 acres near North Bay. It comes with a tractor, a truck, a lodge that sleeps 80, a

clean lake, and 8 canoes. No road to get to it, but that seems a minor problem now ... Wendy Pickell has moved into Anne Bennett's house. He's moved out, needless to say (or is it?) ... Now Wendy is neighbours to other Innis types — Yasmin Karim, Nancy Wood, & Kay Armatage, all over in Little Italy ... Monty Hummel has bought a new house in Cookstown. He now commutes 45 miles to work every day ... And Innis has another doctor in the house: Maureen Fitzgerald just got her Ph.D. in Anthropology.

• • • • •  
Audrey Perry is back on her toes again. We can dispell those thoughts about her Chinese specialist boss, now that her feet are no longer bound ... And Evelyn Cotter is back at last after weeks in bed recovering from a stroke. She's looking and feeling well, but has to watch that she doesn't get too tired ... Bill Saywell collapsed after a week in the Bahamas. He's carrying on from his office sofa, but has to take tests for back and stomach troubles ... Eilert Freirichs is having trouble sleeping, but prayer and meditation have been prescribed for him ... Sounds like November, doesn't it? ... Meanwhile Robin Holmes, Sylvia Ritz & Susan Corby are doing their bit for Innis' weak & flabby contours by running every week on the Hart House track ... Sylvia is also organizing a staff-student floor hockey team, so the rest of us can get healthy too

... And Jane Gibson will strike out on her own, toning up with a skiing holiday in Banff in Feb.

As for romance, Linda Poulos is in Omaha, sans enfants, for the ecstasically anticipated American Thanksgiving with her paperback hero ... Jesse Frayne, seen in the Innis Pub every Tuesday, is in love again ... Rumour has it that Susan and Sylvia left their hearts under the coconut trees when they returned from their sunny stint 'down de island' ... Ron Goldberg, most attractive math prof on campus, is being pursued by a tall, dark and handsome Innis coed. For all we know, maybe more than one ... Audrey Perry had to hide out in her office from another math prof last week ... Robin Holmes is lonely, but not too lonely ... And that tall curly-haired disco lover, hearthrob of the college, has recently appeared in black skinny punk pants! Has he had a change of heart?

• • • • •  
**WANTED: research readers for blind person. Small payment. Contact Susan Kerney 281-2570.**

• • • • •  
The south-west task force did not ask the Herald for a submission (they asked the Varsity and the Bulletin) but here it is anyway: We submit that the south-west task force be escorted to the south-west parking lot and run over a few times and then shot. In lieu of such fine and perfect justice they should at least read the Schumacher interview (editorial page) in this issue. And for crissake leave the GSU building alone, it's fine for what it is, where it is. Quit ripping us off for our culture and environment. Look SWTF, just go away OK?

You do realize what SWTF is don't you? ... it's Big Brother, it's Time Mag, it's the androids of 30's pulp sci-fi and they've taken us over ... AAR-RRRGGG SHIT! of as a beautiful and passionate lady I know would just softly and simply say ... "ahh boo!!"

Look SWTF ya wanna do. somethin' right? I mean you just gotta do SOMETHING doncha? It's your disease, yer desire, yer job, yer profession, why you were hired ... well then why don't you just turn off the streets before you go home? hmmm ... (a car free campus) ... but that would be just too simple and inexpensive, and just too healthy huh? Fuckin'eh; aint it great to be a Canadian where culture is a watercloset and TF's pull the pins?

The Halloween Bash was a smash folks! But I think I got hepatitis from the Count, and the Rocky Horror Show gave me nightmares.

• • • • •  
Our own Brian S. Nasimok is one of the headliners at a Comedy Extravaganza at Convocation Hall on Nov. 29. If you want to follow Brian's career he can be found at 519 Church St. at Yukuks every Wed. Night.

• • • • •  
What was Debbie doing a few weeks ago at the Trinity Residence with the Divinity students? I don't know either, but she now has the record time for standing on one leg on the Sundial with a Divinity Cloak on.

**WHAT GOOD ... IS SITTING ... ALONE IN YOUR ROOM ... STUDYING FOR EX-AMS? ... COME TO THE CABARET OLD CHUM, COME TO THE CABARET!** The New Vic Theatre Company is presenting the original Broadway version of Cabaret ON STAGE in the Innis Pub FOR ONE WEEK ONLY beginning Tuesday, November 29 through Saturday December 3rd, inclusive. Under the direction of Blake Heathcote, some of Vic's brightest young stars will make Sally Bowles & The Kit Kat Club come to life before your very eyes. In keeping with the Cabaret tradition, drinks will be served. **DOORS OPEN AT EIGHT — SHOW TIME IS NINE. Admission \$2.50. NO RESERVATIONS. ... COME HEAR THE MUSIC PLAY**

**HILTON WASTELAND** otherwise known as the WIZ looses a death match but comes through with journalist's revenge ... the first ARRRIGHT! ... of the year; ARRRIGHT!

• • • • •  
Eli has been hanging around Innis offices alot lately even though he's not in school this year — but he was the Renovations Coordinator for the Innex Co-op Houses next door. He promised us he wouldn't hang around much longer since running the Fingerboard Coffeehouse and working on his music is taking most of his time.

• • • • •  
We've been informed that Harold the Cat is *not* the reincarnation of Harold Innis, and is a female anyway, and is a member of the Co-ops next door and does not belong in this building.

.....THE INNIS MOSAIC



## IMPRESSIONS OF THE LAKESHORE PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL

By Lea Basilij

This article is a collection of impressions I formed while working at the Lakeshore Psychiatric Hospital (L.S.P.H.) as an Activity Assistant for ten weeks last summer. Although, it is basically my own perception of the situation it includes the comments of a sociologist who worked with me as well as the views of several patients & former patients of the institution.

I feel that the staff at the L.S.P.H. make the following assumptions about patients on which they base "treatment":

- 1) Staff is more important than patients & their needs are foremost.
- 2) Patients are basically different from people. Among other things they are less than full adults & it is acceptable to treat them in a patronizing & distrustful manner.

3) A person with a problem is considered the problem. The social context is ignored & the person is assumed to be "mentally ill". Most of his behaviors are considered to be symptoms.

4) The patient must be manipulated to appear less deviant so that he can fit into society. Society is assumed to be healthier than the patient.

5) There is an appropriate level of "caring" for a staff member to project. And, inegalitarian staff-patient, superior-inferior relationship, not an egalitarian person to person relationship is desirable.

Although my general impression of the L.S.P.H. as a "treatment" centre is "negative", I could not say that it is uniformly so. There are a few staff members who appear to conform to the system, while actually showing genuine concern for the patients, encouraging self-expression, assertiveness and independence. Many experience great strain working within the system. Some cope with the strain by believing the system is instrumental to patient improvement & that they are performing an admirable function in conforming exactly to the expectations of those in charge.

What follows is my perception of how a patient is processed in the L.S.P.H. It strikes me that the screening procedures upon entry are inadequate. The initial impression that the admitting staff member records is most important. As a person moves from the "Admitting" unit to the "cottage" or ward, this staff member's first impression is often copied word for word. Thus mistakes can easily be perpetuated. The denial by the person being admitted that they are "mentally ill" is often recorded on the chart as "lack of insight into their illness." There is an inadequate medical examination upon entry. The possibility that an organic malfunction is causing deviant behavior is not fully ruled out. In spite of the fact that a cause is not isolated conventional "treatment" is started. Almost immediately a person is placed on "medication". Eventually they are spoken to. In time some patients gain the privilege of participating in Occupational Therapy where they are taught various arts & crafts. Sometimes Industrial Therapy, in which they do assembly line simple tasks (for which they are paid a wage far below minimum) is prescribed. Music & recreational therapy are also provided. Occasionally restraints (drypack) or shock treatments are deemed necessary. A patient earns his privileges to put on street clothes, go out for walks (first escorted, later alone), & to have weekend passes by being compliant & sociable.

In keeping with the assumption that staff-need satisfaction is more important than patient care, management, not treatment of patients is stressed. Conformity & obedience are encouraged. Spontaneity is often interpreted as inappropriate behavior. Anger and hostility, understandable reactions to a frustrating, sterile environment, are perceived by staff as deterioration. Additional medication or a drypack (restraints) is usually prescribed at this point. Generally there is a very heavy reliance on major & minor tranquilizers, which some patients become addicted to. Benefits of taking medication are stressed to the patient; side effects & long range consequences are played down. When attempting to convince patients to sign orders for shock treatment - benefits are again played up & the environmental nature of those

acceptance of staff's definition of their "problem" & attempts to implement suggestions of staff are considered signs of improvement. On the other hand, "manipulation" & learning to maneuver within the institution are often labelled "the removal of privileges. They learn to do what they're told & to appear "normal".

People seeking privacy in a situation designed to discourage it, are herded together & prodded to socialize. Natural differences on the introversion - extroversion dimension are often ignored; a norm is set up to which people are expected to comply.

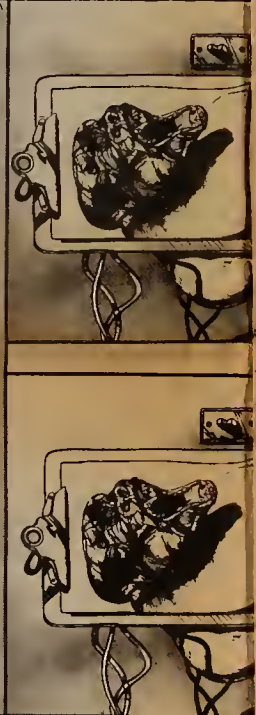
There is a scarcity of meaningful communication between staff & patients. Often people labelled "attention seeking" are systematically ignored; therefore, real needs for attention & support remain unsatisfied until a patient either acts out or threatens to act out. At this point the amount of attention paid to the patient increases abruptly & the patient is placed on "constant observation". This staff response tends to increase acting out as an alternative to less effective means of getting attention.

Furthermore, it appeared to me that the L.S.P.H. as a whole was poorly equipped with medical supplies for the treatment or injuries that occur in the hospital. However, the Psychogeriatric Ward was better equipped medically than the other wards.

Moreover, most of the doctors & psychiatrists are foreign trained and have not received their Canadian papers. Some are strikingly ignorant of recent medical advances, particularly in the area of nutrition. One of the head psychiatrists recommended that I consume more sugar to alleviate my hypoglycemia. Much of the "professional's" energy is devoted to projecting to the patients the impression that they know what they are doing. The sociologist I worked with mentioned that psychiatrists believe their own lies.

A psychiatric nurse I worked with told me that nurses take a 6 week course in psychiatry & that their training is very black and white. Creativities in relating to patients is not stressed. They see patients in extreme terms & as basically different from themselves. Thus a sharp division is usually found between staff & patients. A patronizing attitude predominates helping to delineate the distinction between the two levels. I sometimes observed staff fondling their keys, emphasizing their status as "keepers".

I feel the L.S.P.H. has diverse effects on patients; however, it is my impression that many of the effects are detrimental. People may enter the hospital as voluntary patients thinking they can sign themselves out but their status can be changed to involuntary by one doctor's signature. This sometimes happens when they try to sign themselves out against medical advice. Their freedom is severely curtailed & they must earn back certain parts of it in the form of privileges. They are often treated as children in need of discipline. They are rewarded for compliance, punished for self-assertion. They are stigmatized with a label that is sometimes inaccurate. They are given the impression they are being "treated". If they feel worse when they emerge they often assume they are really hopeless. From the hospital they get more of what drove them to the hospital in the first place. Some realize what's happening, work the system, are discharged intact & discover alternatives. Some use the hospital for support in a crisis & leave quickly. Some fall into the hands of a genuine therapist who shows them there are people who care, gives them hope & the strength to choose life instead of death. Still others become institutionalized & develop a type of negative status with co-patients (receiving recognition for most bizarre feats accomplished). These people are often reluctant to break away from the institution they've learned to work so well. If this is understood by the therapist he may try to wean the patient



W M KOWALCHUK — SCHOOLS OF ART



# THE UNIVERSITY LUNCH & LEARN CLUB

FRIDAYS 12.15 to 1.15

REGISTER NOW \$15/YR.  
978-2400

## SERIES II 1977-78

## INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS IN CANADA: THE CURRENT STATE AND OUTLOOK

In 1975 Canada led the world in the relative amount of working time lost through strikes. This was twice the rate of time lost in the United States. It was not an isolated event because the rate of time lost through strikes had been gradually increasing in Canada for over a decade. It would appear that our position has changed only marginally since.

At a time when labour-management strife has been more apparent, the federal government and the Canadian Labour Congress have been proposing various structures for bringing labour, management and government together. What are the alternatives? How serious are the problems? Can we follow the European model?

To discuss these and related questions a highly knowledgeable roster of speakers has been assembled in co-operation with the Centre for Industrial Relations, University of Toronto. A list of these individuals and their topics follows:

- 2 December AT THE CROSSROADS: THE TROUBLED LABOUR RELATIONS SCENE IN CANADA  
Roy Brockbank, Professor of Organizational Behaviour, Faculty of Administrative Studies, Dalhousie University
- 9 December 'LABOUR'S VIEW'  
Cilli Pilkey, President Ontario Federation of Labour
- 16 December MANAGEMENT'S PERSPECTIVE  
R. Peter Riggan, Vice-President - Corporate Relations, Noranda Mines Limited
- 8 January ARE THERE SPECIAL PROBLEMS IN THE PUBLIC SECTOR?  
Joe Davidson, Past President, Canadian Union of Postal Workers  
Arthur Kruger, Professor of Labour Economics and Dean, Faculty of Arts and Science, University of Toronto
- 13 January HAS GOVERNMENT CONTRIBUTED TO A CRISIS IN INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS?  
Donald Custer, Chairman, Ontario Labour Relations Board
- 20 January CAN CANADA ADOPT THE EUROPEAN MODEL OF TRIPARTISM?  
John Crispo, Professor of Industrial Relations, Faculty of Management Studies, University of Toronto (to be confirmed)
- 27 January OTHER SOLUTIONS — SUMMARY  
Noah Meitz, Director, Centre for Industrial Relations, University of Toronto

SERIES III 1977-78  
BILINGUALISM IN EDUCATION

This series deals with the non-political issues of bilingualism in education. Some of the topics include an historical, world-wide perspective; the status of bilingual education in Canada and the United States; and research findings on the effects of bilingual education on child development.

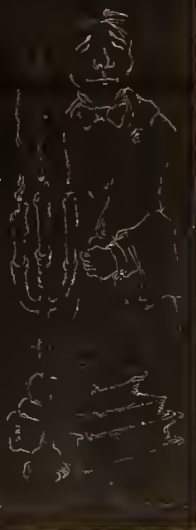
Specific topics and speakers will be announced at a later date.

SERIES IV 1977-78  
INVESTMENT FINANCE

The purpose of this program is to provide an overview of financial investment opportunities in Canada. The series will commence with a forecast of the near and intermediate term outlook for the capital markets for 1978. The risk/return characteristics of individual investments including common shares, options, commodity futures, contracts, bonds and preferred shares will then be examined, first on an individual basis and then within the context of portfolio selection. The series concludes with a session on tax planning and investment programs.

Specific topics and speakers will be announced at a later date.

SCHOOL OF CONTINUING STUDIES  
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
& INNIS COLLEGE



## Innis College Financial Statements...

INNIS COLLEGE STUDENT SOCIETY  
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

## STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS, DISBURSEMENTS AND SURPLUS

YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1977  
(with 1976 comparisons)

	1977	Unaudited 1976
<b>RECEIPTS</b>		
Fees	\$18,022.50	\$17,800.00
Pinball receipts	5,149.32	2,652.87
Social income	950.83	1,308.04
Miscellaneous	378.63	544.55
	<u>\$24,499.28</u>	<u>\$22,305.47</u>
<b>DISBURSEMENTS</b>		
Athletics - men's and women's	\$ 822.31	\$ 1,044.82
Communications	388.91	1,187.79
Education	111.00	307.05
Film society expenses	345.55	-
Grants, awards and donations	300.00	988.50
Harold Innis Foundation	270.80	2,075.81
Honoraria	460.00	-
Innis Herald expense	2,850.50	-
Innis Kitchen Sink Fund donation	4,000.00	-
Innis Free Farm expenses	233.02	-
Office expenses	879.48	305.00
Orientation expense	2,621.95	1,469.72
Renovations, repairs and maintenance	1,648.67	500.00
Snack bar	-	8,119.56
Social expenses (note 1)	8,638.01	2,000.69
Toddle Creek camp grant	-	-
	<u>\$25,359.86</u>	<u>\$18,038.23</u>
<b>EXCESS OF RECEIPTS OVER DISBURSEMENTS</b>	<b>\$ 860.50</b>	<b>\$ 4,267.23</b>
Add - surplus - beginning of the year	5,675.02	1,381.70
<b>SURPLUS - end of the year</b>	<b>\$ 6,535.52</b>	<b>\$ 5,648.93</b>
<b>ACCOUNTED FOR AS FOLLOWS:</b>		
Cash in bank	\$ 4,465.35	\$ 5,572.97
Loans receivable	350.00	100.00
	<u>\$ 4,815.35</u>	<u>\$ 5,672.97</u>

UNAUDITED FOR 3 MONTHS ENDED  
RECEIPTS JULY 31, 1977

Fees	2,002.00
Pinball Receipts	1,029.92
Social Income	-
Miscellaneous	170.20

## DISBURSEMENT

Athletics	-
Communications	-
Education	-
Grants, Awards, Donations	150.00
Harold Innis Foundation	-
Honoraria	-
Innis Herald	250.00
Innis Kitchen Sink Fund	1,000.00
Innis Free Farm	-
Office Expenses	502.40
Orientation	87.10
Renovations, Repairs, Maintenance	363.37
Social Expenses	250.00
Miscellaneous	179.18
	<u>2,782.05</u>

Excess of receipts over disbursements	420.07
Add: Surplus - beginning of year	4,815.34
<b>SURPLUS End of July</b>	<b>5,235.41</b>

## Accounted For As Follows:

Cash in Bank	\$4,962.16
Loans Receivable	265.50
Floater	7.81
	<u>\$5,235.47</u>
* Actual cash \$5,125.90	
less cheques outstanding	163.80

Presented by: Mark Weirdorf, Treasurer, I.C.S.S.

Think of it this way... it's fun... Mark Weirdorf, September 22, 1977

## HILTON WASTELAND

## ARRIGHT!

The date has been set. Dec. 16th. Day of Judgement on Flip a Card. That's right. The menace of the Weekie, Jay Lampert has got to be put to rest. Why? Cause yrs. truly was whumped by that dark mignon just a week or so ago and I'm dead right now. I shouldn't be writing this but the Death extends only to machines like F.A.C. and not Royal Standards. Among others gathered here in Purgatory are Ken (History Man), Jeff (Zoid) and Les (Pub-Workie). The current Champion, the ever-enigmatic and somewhat aloof Jay Ludington of OTEC is absent from our merry throng because he declines to defend his title until a full-scale, all-machines tournament is held sometime in Jan. or

Feb. This is arright. We just want the chief-challenger to that crown decided in open tournament. By the way, someone oughta tell the Student's Council that they're running a full-blown tournament after Christmas otherwise we'll end up with the schmozzle of last year (the tournament dragged on for six weeks, records were misplaced, the C.I.A. recruiting officer photocopies them...).

Elsewhere on the pins... Duetron seems to have, through some quirk, acquired popularity among ex-patriate Britishers. Ian McVay, a Vic student, says it's more fun than a critique of the British Public Schools System from 1770 to 1890. Sir Chives Pinn-Strype claims for the machine "all those properties

which have enabled his creature homo sapiens to leap unbridled to the moon and beyond; these vital evolutionary decisions being re-playable at low cost, may lead eventually to entirely original theories of evolutionary strategy among the lower classes..." Sir Chives is at work for Gottlieb Co. of Chicago on the creation of Gottlieb's Origin of the Species to be released in the near future. According to the member of Britain's illustrious Arthropod Club, the game will feature "all the lemmings, marsupials, flying-squirrels, apes, toasters and other paraphernalia surrounding the myth of evolution." Sir Chives resides "near the via-duet" and is a camping devotee.





## The Critical List

a new Toronto medical news magazine. For information and subscriptions write to The Critical List, 32 Sullivan St., Toronto, Ontario.

The following resolution was adopted by the Consumers Association of Canada in the summer of 1975:

Whereas prescription drugs are expensive and thousands of people must use them;

Whereas practising doctors in Canada are the target of publicity from pharmaceutical companies for an amount totalling \$5 million dollars (\$2,500 per physician);

Whereas the cost of this publicity is finally paid for by the customer who has to buy these drugs;

Whereas article 9.1 of the Food and Drug Act is ineffective (i.e., control of false drug advertising);

Therefore be it resolved that Consumers' Association of Canada requests Health and Welfare Canada to abolish all promotion of any drug product directed to doctors and pharmacists on the part of pharmaceutical companies and the Minister of Health to promote only scientific information to doctors.

In a drug referendum held in March 1976, just under half of the total student body of McGill Medical School passed the following resolutions:

- 1) that drug company representatives be prohibited from promoting their pills inside McGill's teaching hospitals. (Unfortunately, this resolution has not yet been made effective.)
- 2) that no drug company gifts be accepted by the McGill medical student body, and that drug company literature such as Ciba's Clinical Symposium still be accepted by McGill's medical students.
- 3) that drug company literature such as Ciba's Clinical Symposium still be accepted by McGill's medical students.

We haven't stopped them yet. But we're getting there!

## Legal Drug Abuse

An excellent annotated bibliography entitled *Women and Psychoactive Drug Abuse* is available from the Addiction Research Foundation.

AN IRVING HERALD

# WALLPAPER

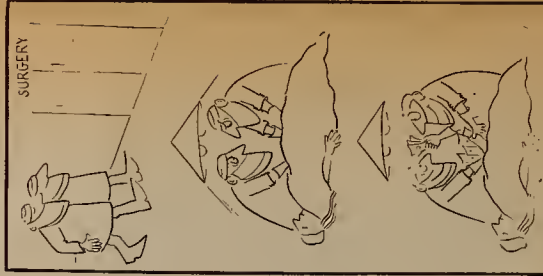
MEDICAL WALLPAPER NO. 1

## FLASHES

National Medical Enterprises Inc. of Los Angeles, a U.S. hospital management company which owns 33 hospitals as well as a construction company that specializes in building them, and health equipment rental, and consultant companies has been in Toronto recently to interview doctors for positions available in its hospitals. Alyce T. Stephan, assistant director of the company's physician services division estimated she would see 150 doctors in Toronto. "We don't actively recruit in areas which aren't disturbed," she said.

Mrs. Stephan said that on average eight out of every ten Canadian doctors interviewed are seriously interested.

"They have made up their minds. They're going. Their friends have gone and they know what it is like... Your doctors are looking for freedom of enterprise," Mrs. Stephan said.



## New Magazine

*Madness Network News*, is a magazine dedicated to exposing psychiatric oppression, and to exploring alternatives to psychiatry. In addition, the legal and political aspects of forced psychiatric treatment are explored. It serves as a communications network for patients, families, and professionals.

## PLEASE POST SELECTION FROM THE CRITICAL LIST

Reprinted with permission from the Critical List a Toronto publication



## Women as guinea pigs, the continuing saga

by *Alfreda M. Mordas*

"There were many others who warned against the use of such strong medication on healthy women."

Estrogen and progesterone hormones cause cancer. It's a well known fact, yet doctors continue to prescribe estrogen. In the form of the "Pill," and women continue to request it. And, drug companies continue to turn out the "Pill" in its present carcinogenic form, conducting experiments, not in a lab but on women as a whole. They have become estrogen guinea pigs.

Dr. Roy Hertz, the well known U.S. medical scientist and Chairman of the Federal Drug Association Task Force on the Carcinogenic Aspects of the Birth Control Pill, was quoted in *Newsweek Magazine* in 1968 as predicting that the early seventies would reveal the evidence of cancer of the female reproductive organs, especially that of the breast of those women who were on the birth control pill. The in-

pharmaceutical companies, the following, amongst many other possible complications, has been stated: "Scientists know that hormones in the 'Pill' (estrogen and progesterone) have caused cancer in animals, but they have no proof that the 'Pill' causes cancer in humans." Now, thanks to the experimentation on North American women, we have proof.

## Banned in Soviet Union

The Soviet Union has not approved the use of the birth control pill for its women on the grounds it has not been proven safe. They said that the Western world is their guinea pig. In Cuba, the "Pill" is also not considered safe enough for distribution and, as health is not a commodity in Cuba, it is not distributed. Contraceptive pills can be prescribed in France only on special government issue chits, similar to the narcotics prescription used in the majority of the States (U.S.) and provinces (Canada).

Similar restrictions should be imposed on the use of estrogen in Canada and in the United States. However, up to now, it appears that nothing is being done. The public is not even being alerted about the dangers. A *Toronto Star* article on September 1, 1976, made reference to the Federal Drug Administration (FDA) stating that "A Ralph Nader health research group says the proposed government delay in issuing estrogen pills is 'absolutely outrageous'." In a recent report to the CBC following the 6:00 a.m. news on Wednesday Sept. 8, David Wordsworth from the U.S. claimed that there is now a "definite link between cancer and estrogens—usually high rates of uterine cancer of the womb from five to 14 times for users as for non-users, the FDA is dragging its feet about issuing warnings to physicians and the public." According to him, they are claiming that the wording on labels will take too much time and money. It appears that the FDA is out to protect the drug industry rather than the public.

In a recent article in the *Toronto Star*, August 18, 1976 under the heading "Study Links Breast Cancer to Estrogen" reference was made to a report that showed the rates to be even higher than in the preceding two studies. The report states that post-menopausal women increased the risk of cancer of the lining of the uterus to between 4.5 to 13.9 times normal by sustained use of estrogen.

(3) In the August 19, 1976 issue of the *New England Journal of Medicine* a study carried out by doctors from the Harvard School of Public Health, the National Cancer Institute and the University of Louisville, Kentucky School of Medicine revealed that the incidence of breast cancer in the observed women who averaged 49 years of age was 30% greater than could be expected. This was a study done on women

## Canada stands with U.S.

The situation in Canada appears to be the same. There apparently is no system whereby it is mandatory for physicians to record adverse effects of any medication. Knowing the many side effects of the "Pill," cancer is only one of them, the least

Ross Hume Hall, Ph.D.  
McMaster University  
Hamilton, Ont.

For his outstanding achievement in scholarly research, for his humanitarian use of the scientific method for the betterment of humanity, we award Dr. Hall the gratitude of every Canadian.

Dr. Hall recently published a 300-page study of nutrition entitled *Food For Nought: The Decline In Nutrition*. Regarded by experts as Canada's unique contribution to this science, it describes the far-reaching effects of modern food technology on nutrition. But more than that, it provides a shattering indictment of a manner in which that technology—as used by its masters—manipulates and processes, both food and the consumer, mangling both in the process.

His study is wide-ranging yet overwhelming in detail. It debunks not only the nutritional claims of the manufacturers but also their back-up advertising assault on the consumers' senses—the brainwashing offensive calculated to force their chemical garbage literally down the throats of tens of millions. What emerges is a picture of the truly terrifying scale of the food corporations' attack on public health.

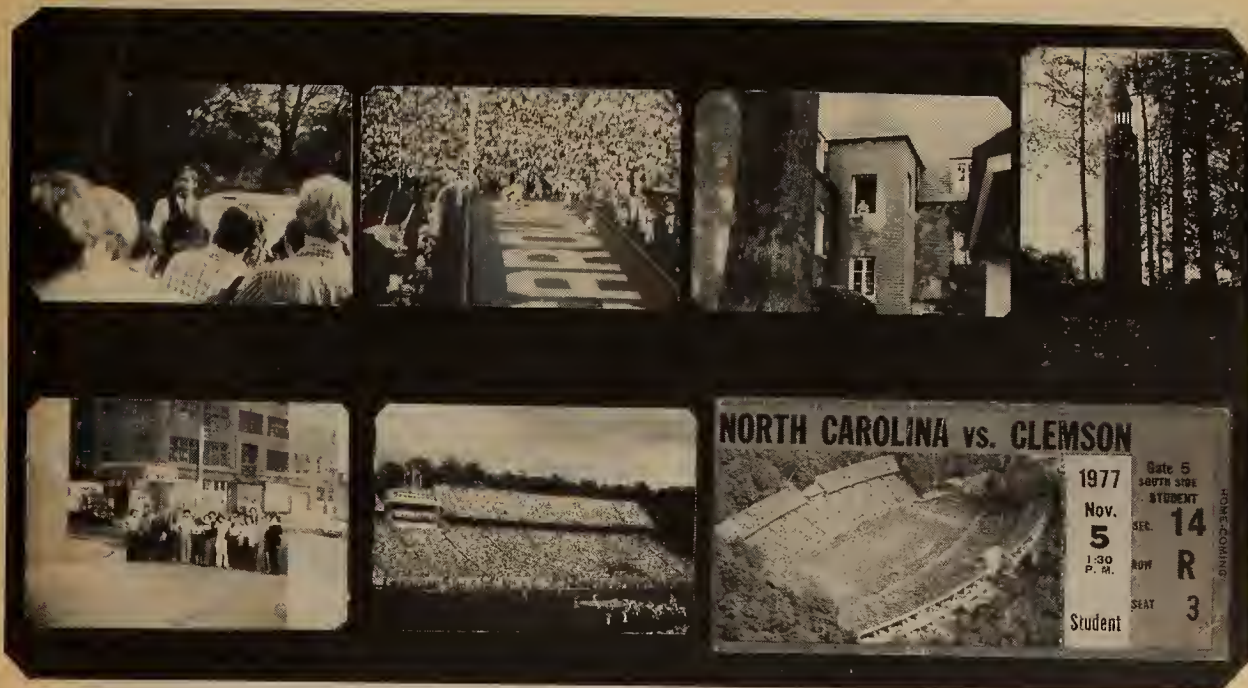
No outline of Dr. Hall's work—were it even possible—could begin to do it justice. He describes in detail the enormous and costly effort to invent devitalized, lousy pseudo-foods and to prepare the public's mind for their acceptance. He shows how the parallel rise of chemistry and modern medicine resulted in the voluntary surrender of medicine to industry within the framework of the market. In blunt, unrepeatable terms he describes the reckless destruction of our food's nutritional content, the carcinogenic nature of much of it, the deceit used to sell it.

He shows how the food business—via advertising, prostituted medicine and dehumanized research—has turned nations into markets and peoples into "consumers."

The most frightening feature of the industrialization of our food he shows to be its threat to our environment, our vanishing resources, our everyday lives, our very future. He makes clear that our most critical social problem has become simple human survival. Given the welter of waste, pollution and devitalized "food" to which profit hunting has debased consumption, little hope remains other than full recovery of man's control over his social being. No future effort in that direction can afford to do without this breakthrough study.

DRUGS:  
Crutch or Crippler?





## FEAR AND LOATHING IN NORTH CAROLINA

By Balso Snell

GGGGGGGGGG  
AAAAAAAAAAAA  
WWWWWWW  
DDDDDDDDDD  
AAAAA

MMMMMMMMMM  
NNNNNNNNNN it's high noon and there are 6,000 drunks standing on that hill all trying to get into those three little gates up there; there are drunks of every shape size and colour, short drunks, tall drunks, the sot sisters and right there, see them right there in the middle of the whole mob are the Canadian drunks, 39 of them and one especially is wondering what the hell is going down. Pickell was not sober, hadn't been since 9 o'clock last Wednesday night and it didn't look like there was going to be any let up in sight, so she was standing there passing a bucket of Kentucky fried watching the drunks . . . on homecoming weekend they come from everywhere, from all over the state and from Tennessee and Alabama too, all there for homecoming and the parties. The fraternities had started at six in the morning, Pickell hears to her left, turning she immediately recognizes fraternity, the sot sisters have clued her in, khaki pants, topsiders, and knit shirts with little alligators over the heart, neat and clean, that's the best way to describe them, no matter what fraternity they are from they all look the same, clean and neat. Pickell makes a note of this, wondering if she'll ever see her editor again. Christ, the crowd has moved forward, soon they will be going through the gate and into the game . . . It's getting hard to tell the real drunks from the casual ones, southerners never really look drunk anyway, all that blond hair and sparkling teeth and eyes never really gives them away, but now and then there is a down in the facade and that accent starts to get a little slower and a little longer and then you know, aha, you bastard, I finally got you, but that only comes about

two seconds before they pass out. And when they pass out they never really ever stop smiling. You get suspicious about people that always look that happy.

The stadium only only holds 50,000 people but there are at least 55,000 here, hanging over rafters, sitting in people's laps and a lot of them just walking around not bothering to find seats, hell, you never really get a chance to sit down in them anyway. There is some guy down in the front, the milk man, leading everyone in cheers, there is a lot of cheering, the people are really into cheering, give me give me a c, give me an a, give me an r, and the tar heels

warm up. That's what they call themselves, Pickell heard the story from Radar, a beautiful guy who lived behind the sot sisters. She had wanted to bring him home, but the sot sisters said that they couldn't spare him.

Anyway the story goes like this. The south and the north were having one of those inter-mal battles just outside Chapel Hill and the north kept coming at the south again and again, with superior forces and lot's more artillery, but those southern boys just held their ground.

A northern general turned to his aid and said: "Shit, those boys stick so good they must have tar on their heels." So there it is and it's tar heels all over the place, they have a student store where you can get tarheel t-shirts, tarheel caps, tarheel underwear, tarheel notepads, tarheel towels, tarheel soap dishes, tarheel glasses and on ad nauseam and they'll sing it for you too.

I, a tarheel born and a tarheel bred and when I die I'll be a tarheel dead.

They have bumper stickers that say: Teach a child to hate State, State is their biggest rival and one of their cheering songs ends with a statement to the fact of where State should remove themselves to, which Pic-

kell thinks is getting a bit carried away, but isn't about to say anything . . . You never know how far you can go with southerners, you can joke about something, but you don't joke about others and that makes it a little tricky trying to find the boundaries. And Pickell can tell you laughing southern blue eyes turn to slate real fast.

The kick off has happened and the game is under way, but it's not particularly good football, both teams are defensive, but the game isn't on the field anyway. The Canadians are already making friends all around them, there has been an announcement over the loud speaker that they are there and those southerners sure do like Canucks . . . "you all having a good time down her, where yall partying tonight, yall mind if we come along." And by now the Canadian flag is out, flashing red and white in a sea of blue and white and gawdd damn those Canucks look like their having a good time. Drinking rum and gin the stands and then packing all that in for a couple of good shots of Rebel Yell . . . Pickell has fallen in love with Rebel Yell, a bourbon of such devastating quality that it could probably get you drunk if you just looked at it long enough. And Lome's sitting there drinking Brador mixed with rum and rebel yell and they are both talking now to the man sitting in front of them. Buzz Sawyer, yes sir, that's his name and he is the director of the art museum, there with his wife wearing blue and white explaining who all the players are and they give him a Brador and ain't that the goddamnest best beer I've ever tasted in my life and the tar heels score.

Chaos everywhere, the whole place erupts into some kind of total mania, Berr is going in the air, people are going in the air, the cheers are louder and longer and laryngitis is the most common disease on homecoming weekend. Southerners like to talk and they like to laugh, long and loud, get one of them talking and

sit back and pour yourself a drink cause you're going to be there a while. Nodding is about all you have to do to further the conversation and so for the first time the Holy Rollers seemed like the right place to be. Cause that's where Pickell was on a Sunday morning with a hangover that started down in the toes and just kept on going, listening to some preacher ask all the Canadian brethren to stand up and then going on. It started out quiet enough, just the click of money as they passed the collection plate around for the third time, they must have loved having those Canadians there, because they just didn't know really how to handle it, and the dollar bills were flashing all over the place. And then he announced the lesson. The birth and crucifixion of Christ. And Pickell had never heard it told quite the way he told it, it was going on pretty normally until a man jumped up on the left of us and started to yell and dance. Thank you Lord, thank you Lord, and the preacher kept preaching and suddenly the place was alive, none of this praise the Lord silently crap where everyone sits in church in their own little place, in their little pews and either communes or falls asleep depending on their attitude, no sice, you were there and the lord was there and you knew he was there and you wanted him to know that you knew he was there and so you told him as loud and as happy as you wanted to. Oh yes, you told him. And there were ladies in the choir that made Aretha look like she should take some lessons and the kids are pulling each others' hair, then straightening up and singing out how they found the Lord and there is a woman in the choir crying and as suddenly as it started it was over. And you were going down stairs, shaking hands with everyone for this incredible meal; chicken cooked in about four different ways and sweet potatoes cooked in five and desserts that could make you cry for

the simple reason that you couldn't possible eat them all and there just isn't that much difference between the people anywhere in the south they are always wondering if you all are having a good time.

Southerners get really concerned about hospitality, they worry desperately that you might not be having a good time and if you're not then it's their fault and they start to work twice as hard at making sure that you do . . . This can be a little tiring after about four days when all you want to do is crawl into bed nurse your hangover and generally feel sorry for you body, but you know that if you do within about five minutes someone will be there pulling down the blankets, saying yall having a good time.

And it's half time at the football game and they are voting for the homecoming queen, this is a real big thing at American Universities and this year a bigger thing than usual. Last year a black girl won for the first time and there is someone behind Pickell who says that if it happens this year, he's leaving damn it, it's just getting a little too tense. And the black girl wins and amid the cheers you can hear the boing and things just aren't as cozy down here as they'd have you believe. The whites still won't let any blacks into their fraternities, so the blacks have formed their own and there are people that say that there are going to be riots on the campus before before the year is out. And it's a strange place, the south, and a strange campus. With bowling alleys in the student unions, theatres hidden in the trees, the best basketball team in the country, fraternities in a row, pig picking in the country and dope smoking in the tower, and then to top it off, outside on the student pit stairs is a preacher, who started at 8:00 in the morning and will still be going strong at 8 o'clock at night and although there are a few that argue most just listen and nod cause this is bible belt country and this is the south and it just isn't that strange after all.

## NORTH CAROLINA vs. CLEMSON

1977 Gate 5  
Nov. 5 SOUTH SIDE  
1:30 P. M. STUDENT  
SEC. 14  
ROW R  
SEAT 3  
HOME COMING



by ERIC ROHER

## TV GOVERNMENT SUBVERTING THE NATION

emment or ruling party, although implicit analogies with the current situation are unavoidable.

### ONE

When a political party in Canada becomes bolted to power in a majority situation and finds itself in a perpetually elected leg-

acy of leadership, there is a tendency to lose perspective between the proper limits of the power. The liberties exercised in the democratic structure are at the mercy of the leadership's interpretation. The result in such a state of assured control is that the decision-makers may gradually assume automatic, more abusive conduct of domestic affairs. As power in office becomes entrenched, politicians grow more, exercising potentially crushing powers, insulating themselves from their own follies and generally squandering the nation's confidence and respect.

And illustration of such shabby behavior can be seen in a government who each week is deluged with charges of waste, scandal and coverups, bombarded with charges of economic ill health by presenting remedies based on motherhood Underlying the headlines is this: The country is submerged in a sea of symptoms — inflation, unemployment, disinflation, a falling dollar, enormous debts and public apathy. In such a nation despite all advantages of wealth, social advancement has lost direction.

Governments have a keen sense of self survival. With a perpetual election on the horizon they recognize the need to constantly revitalize their image. Their media experts suggest new, bold and perhaps sincere approaches to image that convey the perception of a concerned government in command, able to provide "instant relief" to the serious problems facing the nation (much like a Burtin ad).

As a means to avoid confronting the real problems, politicians (especially those in a faltering government) turn to T.V. to serve as a suitable distraction. The meaning of or reason for T.V. is a complete put on. It is a actions. Thought becomes re-

performance that specializes in "the obscure." Political actors, to be successful in the medium, strive for a low definition role. Thus, they keep the message sufficiently ambiguous so the viewer can fill in the content of the image to suit his own needs.

The T.V. performance in the House of Commons encourages the politicians to merely suggest what you leave unsaid becomes the actuality of the leadership's interpretation. The result in such a state of assured control is that the decision-makers may gradually assume automatic, more abusive conduct of domestic affairs. As power in office becomes entrenched, politicians grow more, exercising potentially crushing powers, insulating themselves from their own follies and generally squandering the nation's confidence and respect.

And illustration of such shabby behavior can be seen in a government who each week is deluged with charges of waste, scandal and coverups, bombarded with charges of economic ill health by presenting remedies based on motherhood Underlying the headlines is this: The country is submerged in a sea of symptoms — inflation, unemployment, disinflation, a falling dollar, enormous debts and public apathy. In such a nation despite all advantages of wealth, social advancement has lost direction.

Governments have a keen sense of self survival. With a perpetual election on the horizon they recognize the need to constantly revitalize their image. Their media experts suggest new, bold and perhaps sincere approaches to image that convey the perception of a concerned government in command, able to provide "instant relief" to the serious problems facing the nation (much like a Burtin ad).

As a means to avoid confronting the real problems, politicians (especially those in a faltering government) turn to T.V. to serve as a suitable distraction. The meaning of or reason for T.V. is a complete put on. It is a actions. Thought becomes re-

## THE NEW MP



MIKE DORN

ndered pointless by circumstances in which the modern man lives.

### TWO

With the installation of television in the House of Commons, the meaning and substance of our decision-makers' masquerade parliament will be drastically altered to suit the T.V. medium. The Commons was originally meant to act as "the grand inquest of the nation," influencing, supervising and controlling the actions of the executive. But the ultimate terror of having our decision-makers masquerade as chauvinistic T.V. personalities is that we may eventually be caught up in their illusions of competence. Televisions may become so pivotal in the administration of government that people may begin to believe these illusions. As Howard Beale says, "You're beginning to think the tube is reality and that your own lives are unreal."

One of the most disturbing facts stressed by Jacques Ellid in his study of *Propaganda* is that "thinking has become a superfluous exercise, without reference to reality." Thus, the ultimate extension of the T.V. government syndrome is a condition where man is so deeply imbued with the symbols of a charismatic leader that he does not reflect on the meaning of or reason for his actions. Thought becomes re-

M.P.'s are also going to have to reduce the unruly mob behavior of binging on their desks and control the considerable hooting that is audible on the T.V. screen. Such *savage* background noise is intolerable on the tube, if one subscribes to Marshall McLuhan's precept that "cool images" are more effective than "hot" ones on T.V., Parliamentarians are going to recognize the virtues of nonchalance and casualness. The government will reduce the length of their streamy defensive ramblings and attempt to perfect the practice of conveying an aura of confidence through the art of suspended decision by avoiding answering of any questions.

Since the process of parliament has been directed towards the "performance," there will be more emphasis on the bureaucracy to mold policy and formulate programs. As the politician is increasingly preoccupied with media attention, the civil service will not only orchestrate, but their influence will grow in every field of government decision-making.

In the era of T.V. government, issues become obsolete and the charisma and corporate image of the political actor now take precedence. McLuhan has enquired whether the political parties will consult casting agencies when choosing a candidate. Most of the current members of Parliament were elected without having been seen on T.V. A lot of these incumbents may fall in the next election, as parties start seeking out candidates who look like a lot of other people and who represent style and enticing image on the tube.

Other effects of T.V. in the Commons that have contributed to the rearrangement of our parliamentary system may on the surface appear small and insignificant, but collectively they serve to remodel our entire approach to government. It's clear that since the introduction of T.V., attendance in the Commons

mons has increased dramatically, politicians are paying more attention to their appearance and are doing their homework in preparation for the debates. Liberal backbenchers are asking their secretaries things like, "Kathleen, do we have that question prepared for me?" The backbenchers are trying to catch the Speaker's eye not so much to ask anything but to assure the folks back home in the constituency that they do in fact exist.

### INTRODUCING

#### THE SCRUM

A byproduct of T.V. government is the creation of "the scrum." The scrum is a contingent of political nobodies who serve as a mobile backdrop by huddling behind and beside the member who is speaking. This is done so the M.P. will not be subjected to the unbearable appearance of isolation and at the same time to convey the image that more than a handful of members showed up in the Commons.

T.V. in the House has given fantastic new powers to the "Speaker of the House," that were never envisioned in the BNA. The Speaker co-ordinates the T.V. coverage by directing which member's microphone will be on at a given time. The Speaker must also safeguard the cameras record the business of the House rather than shots of M.P.'s sleeping or scratching themselves.

T.V. government tends to generate a built-in obsolescence of themes. The T.V. audience has a short attention span and prefers a bouncing array of questions rather than a repetitive overkill on the same dreary subject. There is also emphasis on the sensational as the opposition attempts to fish for scandalous material designed to grab the viewer on the 11 o'clock news. There will be a thrust towards National events which attract more attention, interest and Nelson ratings than mundane local matters.

Televisions in the Commons kids.

## PLEASE POST ROMPER ROOM VS THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

seems to demystify charismatic leaders such as the Queen and Pierre Trudeau. Close up shots as revealed by the Monarch's reading glasses and the bags under the P.M.'s eyes and the fact that at times he gets exasperated.

Overall, the political surprise of T.V. government is not compatible with our conventional model of Parliament. We are gradually altering the system in order to make the Commons loquacious to a T.V. audience. Parliament has become a theatre, performed by a group of soothing, shuffling, sedate personalities. The political T.V. actors merely suggest, and thus are completely oblivious to anything of a definitive nature. The ideal is for the government to emanate a cool aura of confidence while the opposition must try to rile, irritate, annoy, infuriate, provoke and inflame the government through their penetrating verbal probes. T.V. government becomes void of spontaneous human interplay. Everything is staged. It strives for the "appearance of governing," rather than the task of actually governing.

### SHOULD PARLIAMENT BE TELEVISIED?

Whether the House of Commons proceedings should continue to be televised is the question that our government will soon be asking. It's obviously beneficial for the public to keep tabs on their political representatives, but when the mere introduction of a T.V. camera in Parliament transforms the system into "an electronic real problems distraction" of the real problems underlying a faltering administration — is this a *stratagem* of affairs we want to encourage? This same question was recently put forth in Australia where a newspaper editorialized:

We should never expect parents to allow their children's minds to be shattered by such shock treatment.

So much for the Romper Room kids.

## MEDIA MERANGUE

by Hilton Wasteland

## Facts about Reed Paper

"REED'S NORTHERN PROJECT MAY STILL BE BREATHING" — headline on front page of Globe & Mail, Nov. 22, 1977.

TNT News Service

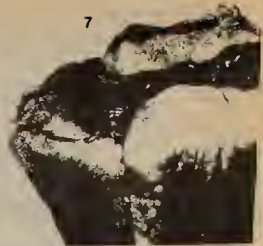




## OPEN HEART SURGERY ... CONCLUSION (PART III)

by Charles Butler

When we last left our strange heart surgeon hero Dr. Benjamin Rubinov, he was deep in his taxiland fantasy as he performed delicate heart surgery on the Prime Minister. We return again to the operating room and into the tripping mind of famous heart surgeon Dr. R. . . . Will he trip up? Will he trip out? Will the Prime Minister live? Find out now in the final episode of Open Heart Surgery . . .



"Hey Lou! How ya doin'? Where ya been? I haven't seen ya around for a couple of weeks." Benny pulled his car over to the curb, relit his cigar and got out to talk to the other driver.

"Hiya Ben! Lou responded as they met on the sidewalk. "Yeah, I've been out of town for a while. I went down to the Falls and spent a few days at the track. Bit of a holiday, ya know? How've you been keepin', anyway?"

"Not bad. Not bad at all," he replied. "I scored big on the Argo game the other day. It was about time. Maybe I'll even break even on the season, now. How about yourself? How'd you make out down there?" Lou was one of his racetrack buddies, and their conversations always centered on gambling.

"Oh, I didn't do too well," he answered, scraping his foot on the sidewalk. "But, at least I paid for the trip. I had a few tips, but none of them worked out." Lou was a thin, grey man of about fifty. He looked older than his years and showed disappointment easily.

"Isn't that the way it always is, though?" asked Benny from the depths of his own bitter experience. "Everybody's always tryin' to make you think that they've got some kind of edge that you're missin' out on." He spit on the sidewalk. "I don't believe any of them, anymore. They're all full of shit. Just tryin' to impress you with their savvy. That's all." By now he was gesticulating with his cigar hand - something he only did to emphasize important points. "They don't give a damn that you might lose your shirt if you believe them. Me, (and you should do the same, too) I just use my intuition. It's worth ten thousand of somebody else's hot tips."

Lou nodded his assent and told Benny he was right and how he should have known better in the first place. The pair carried on with their conversation, touching on several other vital issues in their lives, for a few minutes. Then, upon deciding between the two of them that business was too slow to permit them the luxury of a chat, they returned to the search.

After picking up a couple of short fares on the street, Benny found himself back at the Ritz. This time, the stand was completely empty. So he parked there and waited. Almost immediately, a blue pinstriped gentleman of about forty, wearing tortoise shell glasses, walked out of the lobby and motioned Benny to the front door. He got in the back seat, bid his driver a good evening, and told him that he wanted to go to Rosedale. Benny could tell that he had been drinking, and that he was uncomfortable because of it. As they pulled out onto the street, the passenger began talking.

"Good God," he said, "What a day. When I finished at the hospital I just had to come over for a few still ones." Clearly, he had had his fill of whatever it was he

had been doing there.

"Probably a famous doctor or something," Benny thought to himself before asking, "You're a doctor, are you?" Dressed like he was he might have been a lawyer, but Benny always trusted his intuition with regards to things like that.

"Yes, I'm a heart surgeon," His statement was one of simple fact. "I save people from death for a living," he continued. "And God, do I hate it. You know, you guys have it made. All you have to do is get in your car and drive it around until somebody waves at you. Then you take them, still driving, to wherever it is they want to go. And they pay you for doing that when they get there. You make your money, then you go home. And that's the end of it." He looked so earnest and browbeaten peering forward from the back seat of the cab, that Benny couldn't even imagine him being what he was. "Me," he went on, "I'm too good at what I do for my own good. They're always after me to save someone from oblivion. And do you know how they get me to do it every time?" he asked with indignation.

"No?" Benny replied. He didn't even know who 'they' were.

"Well, they force me to do it with guilt. They say I'm the only hope for such and such a person. So, I go and do it. Then, instead of rewarding me, they submit me to the further torture of making me famous. Tell me something. Are they that inconsiderate, or are they just plain blind and stupid? Why don't they reward people who are good at what they do by just leaving them alone? Everyone else is given that right at birth." He was hoping that he had, finally, found someone who understood, in the guise of a humble servant.

As the doctor continued on in that vein, Benny thought about how strange the entire situation was. Here was the rich and famous heart surgeon going home to his stately mansion on Roxborough Drive. Waiting for him there would probably be his, of course, beautiful wife, along with several servants wanting to cook his French-sounding dinner. Meanwhile, Benny, to whom the doctor was looking for some understanding, spent seven-odd hours of his conscious life every week driving people around in some half-wrecked car. When he finished, all he had to go to was his twenty dollar a week room in the Annex. "What the hell does he mean 'You've got it made'?" Benny was indignant. "Is that all the rich got to do is insult and make fun of everybody who doesn't have the life they've got? Those that got never appreciate what it is they've got. They're always too worried about how the rest of the world's living." Benny's thoughts were raging. "If I had what he's got, I'd damn well take advantage of it without weeping."

He began to fantasize about himself as the Great Doctor.

"Calling Dr. Rubinov," the loudspeaker would cry urgently. "Please report to room 402 immediately. Dr. Rubinov to room 402, please." The announcer's voice almost shook as it spoke Dr. Benjamin Rubinov's hallowed name. He knew that he was only to be called in cases of dire emergency. No one would want to waste his talent and energy on tasks that any normally brilliant surgeon could cope with.

"My God," he said to himself as the first of the night's beads of perspiration began to form on his brow. "Somebody must be dying! I'd better get out of these street clothes and go up there right away." He grabbed his black bag, found an empty room and rapidly changed from his blue, pinstriped, three piece suit into his pale green working garb - the one that he wore in all the newspaper photos that showed him coming out of the operating room almost dead from exhaustion, but satisfied in the knowledge that the worst was over and that death had once more been dealt a setback. "But, the light never ends" he would then tell the younger and less experienced of the newsmen that always awaited the moment that he emerged, successful, from the front.

Rubinov was trying to shake himself back to reality as he came out of room 402 after completing the transplant. He looked tired from the night's work. His efforts to come to were greatly assisted by the blinding array of flash bulbs that came from the throng of journalists waiting at the door. "What the hell do I do this time," he muttered to himself. He was engaged by the commotion that he was forced to wake up to. It meant that he could avoid all this, he would gladly go back inside and save lives until doomsday. But he couldn't. Normal, everyday lifesavers were a dime a dozen around the hospital.

A mustachioed lackey from some small town weekly was the first to approach him. "Dr. Rubinov, sir," he began, his shyness concealing excitement, not ambition, "what are the chances for the Prime Minister's complete recovery?" The other reporters gathered closely around to listen for the typical cautions, but optimistic, response that made the best copy.

Benjamin said nothing. He just stood there and looked at them blankly. He thought about the importance of the person whose life he had just saved. He thought about his own importance in the light of that event. He thought about Benny, and he thought about the last time that Benny could remember picking up Benjamin Rubinov. Benny Rubinov. Somebody. He. He turned around and walked down the corridor to the elevator. ♦

The first time I saw David Wilcox was one afternoon at the Mariposa Folk Festival in the summer of 1976; I walked right by him. Later on that same afternoon my ears were simply dazed by David's guitar picking one of the best rock performers and singing during a workshop around these days).

Robert Johnson with a slide (but not uncommon these days) was an experience that I had. It is not uncommon these days to hear him humming "Some people call me a bad apple" - which is a song David did I know it then, but I David himself wrote and which was hooked. I started following him because one of his trademarks David around everywhere just to just like his curled and waxed

hear those blues and ragtime moustache, his tuxedo-with tails licks. Now for those of you who have not heard David Wilcox - voice with a wide range to it. And he happens to be one of Canada's best all round guitarists and is the Bathing song and maybe ragtime guitarists in the world, as he'll bring it back out. The Teddy Bears have gone through many changes in the last collector and historian (his record two years to get to the place collection is legendary in some they're in now.

So why, you may ask, don't David has hired and fired whole sets of musicians to back you see David Wilcox albums all over the place? Well, unfortunately Wilcox Band has been evolving lately, there is not a huge market till the present stage where all for blues and ragtime, and the energy of the music is highly record companies around here, concentrated and seems to flow are afraid to take someone as un- David himself. David is in usual as David because he's not total control of his band and the

music he creates is immensely powerful.

Having a tight band though, is not everything - David has both style and class; he is witty, innovative, an eloquent speaker (he's got a way with words' and he's innovative - David is the inventor of the Teddy Bear Hair Pin Crinkler for those of you with straight bobby pins. And have you seen the fashionable Teddy Bear Sneakers? (running shoes that grow).

David Wilcox has spirit and extreme dedication - who else would run around on stage for six nights with a broken ankle as he did last April?

David provides a complete show when you go to see him at the Horseshoe or the El Mocambo - he is not only a complete musician, but a showman of a rare kind.

If you see him at the Riverboat or the Groaning Board you'll get another perspective of David Wilcox - you'll see where Leon Redbone got his start and alot of his material from.

David has influenced many musicians, the most notable one being Colin Linden. Colin has

come into his own as a blues and ragtime guitarist and is holding a premier performance with his new band "Colin Linden and His Lucky Charms" Nov. 28th Dec. 3rd at the Horseshoe tavern (Spadina and Queen).

So make a point of seeing (and hearing) David Wilcox in either guise - as a ragtime and blues specialist or like the song says - as a "Guitar King", and watch out for the old Bavarian proverb which he signs off the night with.

• • • • •  
Peggy has about 9 weeks to go 'til the big event - bet it's triplets! One of (each) Good Luck, Peggy.

Ella, the cook at Vlad (our residence house), took ill for a week and I hear that the folks at Vlad actually fasted that whole week after tasting some Gnu Food.

Chris had a birthday this week. Chris managed to graduate in Political Science before reaching the big three-o. Way to go Chris! And Good Luck in the years ahead.



## INTRODUCTION: THE BIG PAPA BEAR HIMSELF — DAVID

WILCOX

by ELI MARCUS



## Canadian Cultures from Confrontation to Complementary

by  
Barrington Nevitt\*

Today, as we Canadians reach electric age, all-at-once and all together, we are called upon to remake our history without remembering what it used to be. Hitherto, unlike the British, who had 1066 And All That, we've had no "memorable history" and no national heroes like Washington and Napoleon that everyone remembers. What created Canada? At the beginning of this century, Canadian historian George M. Wrong noted that, "it was the weakness of the English colonies, that they could not unite to work out a great plan." By contrast, their French rivals fought and thought according to plan as they strove to take over North America's hinterland from the Indians, and to push back the British into the Atlantic. French expansionists, imbued with the feudal loyalties and cultural ideals, came into conflict with English merchant adventurers whose aims were purely commercial — the balance of profit on "the bottom line" of their business accounts.

Like the aboriginal Indians, the culture of French-Canadian settlers was predominantly *oral*, while that of English-American colonists was founded on the *written* word. Although the printing press was rigidly controlled by the authorities of New England, it was totally prohibited in New France.<sup>3</sup>

The "quiet revolution" of the Gutenberg press had stimulated the voyages of Columbus, Cabot, and Cartier, who rediscovered America for Europeans. As James Joyce perceived, the Royal Divorce of Thought and Feeling, initiated by Greek literacy, was completed by print which led to the Age of Reason. And the French revolutionaries of 1789 pushed the logic of Cartesian duality to extreme by employing *La Guillotine* to separate the heads and bodies of their political opponents. Napoleon finished this eighteenth-century business by applying the latest military "hardware" to establish his centralized European empire, scientifically, according to plan. For this purpose he created the first organization chart with "careers open to talents" based on technical performance. Napoleon learned to use *la gloire et la patrie* to reinforce his iron dominion over the Continental System as an economic weapon to confront Britain and her allies. By contrast, its successor, the European Common Market, is attempting to reduce such confrontations by reinforcing the complementary economic interests of former enemies.

The British political revolution of the 1650's had prepared the way for the First Industrial Revolution of steam and steel that separated humans from "hands", and thinking from doing, in order to increase industrial output. The British created a multi-national naval empire, not according to plan, but empirically, to supply cheap raw materials and to provide markets for their monopoly-priced industrial products. Nineteenth-century civilization and "progress" established a society that reduced everything to market measures, where every soul had its price. This society equated bigger with better to achieve world domination that "puts everybody into his proper place".

When colonial New France finally capitulated to Britain on September 9, 1760, it became occupied territory. But the imperial powers took three years more to decide her fate. The records of their negotiations for the Peace of Paris at the end of the Seven Years War show that the prizes at stake included: world trade and maritime supremacy, dominance in Europe, mastery of India, access to the Spanish American empire, and control of North America and the West Indies. Britain, who had also captured the French West Indies sugar-island of Guadeloupe, found during the negotiations that she could not keep Canada too. There was a long debate. Some merchants in England favoured holding the sugar-island, others wanted the fur-trade, but the plantation-owners in the British West Indies feared that a sudden increase in supply would spoil their sugar prices. There were also politicians in London who believed that keeping a French threat on the flank and rear of their American colonies would discourage unruly thoughts and urges to independence.<sup>4</sup> After summing up "the bottom line," the victors finally decided: "Let Guadeloupe go, and keep Canada."<sup>5</sup>

The struggle of the colonial *Canadiens* against their old masters, the *Francis*, continued against their new foreign conquerors, the *Anglais*, in the changing political situations engendered by the "spirit of '76" in North America and by the spectres of 1789 and 1848 that haunted Europe. Empirically, the British sought allies to maintain their rule through existing anti-revolutionary, feudal organizations of the French-Canadian Establishment. They also found support among British and European settlers, who had earlier gone West, and through United Empire Loyalists who came later.

When British military forces were firmly tied down in Europe by Napoleon, the United States declared war on June 18, 1812, in order to take possession of Canada and "liberate North America." Speaker of the House of Representatives Henry Clay declared: "We have the Canadas as much under our command as Great Britain has the seas." And Thomas

communication and transportation have wiped out the old identities of "civilized and progressive," nineteenth-century man and have led to his retribulation. The executive drops out as *all centres of power become marginal*. "The UNPERSON is the inevitable result of improved communication. When all barriers of private consciousness are overcome, the resulting collective form of awareness is a tribal dream." In an extreme bureaucratic or totalitarian regime, there is intense conflict between the corporate tribal needs and the insurgent demands of private identities. These rebels (*Whit rebels?*) are treated as the same reasons, as far as "the organization" is concerned. These "mavericks" or "originals" are the "tragic flaws" in the corporate structures. Without them there can be no change for the better, only for the worse. When everybody *fits in*, the result is total connectedness of the absolute logic that is *rigor mortis*. Only the flaws or misfits create the needed gap or interval for resistance and "interface" and change or transformation through dialogue.<sup>10</sup> Like the wheel and the axle, the real action is in the gap, not the connection. If the gap is too small the action freezes, and if it is too large the wheel falls off. Optimum wheeling depends upon finding the right kind and degree of separation.

Today, at its peak performance, nineteenth-century "hardware" gigantism has become obsolescent. If not monstrous. Now, *Small Is Beautiful*. "1 Through electric speedup we retrieve old trash as new treasure, old villains as new heroes, and nationalism as a substitute for nationhood, as old dreams become new ideals. Pushed to extreme via electric media, WE become THEY and vice versa: centralism revives decentralism in all human organization. Separatism or *indépendance* is the dream of federalism in reverse; it is both a desire for revenge against ancient wrongs and an illusion that eighteenth-century "national sovereignty" can solve the universal twentieth-century problem: *how to regain human scale and relevance in the inhuman world created by modern technology*. Today, as electric information speeds, all management foundations and costs/benefits analyses, built on assumptions of the bottom line, are visibly crumbling. *The old groundrules are reversing their previous effects in the new invisible media surround* that rubs out the *private* identities. The new nobody on the new frontier, like the old frontiersman, is daily forced to prove "who he is" through violence. On the other hand, all *tribal* identities and *oral* traditions are reinforced by the electric environment — none more than the French-Canadian and aboriginal Indian.

Canadian historian Ramsay Cook explains: "For many French Canadians the past, and especially the Conquest, has always been part of the present. It is for this reason that the finds, repeatedly, statements by French Canadians, historians and others, about the 'presentness' of the past, and the usefulness of history to the present." As an example, Cook cites Abbé Coull: "History, dare I say it, and with no intention of paradox, is that which is most alive; the past, is that which is most present."<sup>12</sup> But historians fail to explain that time compression by electric speedup has reduced history to myth — a timeless encapsulation of human experience. While still trying to think historically, we are living mythically with all times and places *now here*. Paradoxically, wider and wider access to faster and faster communication has led to less and less human understanding.

Meanwhile, businessman and bureaucrat, separatist and federalist alike, have failed to recognize the process patterns of the current situation. Unable to perceive the twentieth century in its own terms, they are inadvertently replaying *past times as pastimes*. For the hidden ground of Western culture has supplanted perception of human existence with concepts and theories that are "out of this world." Nineteenth-century Western technology homogenizes its users and their cultures alike. Paradoxically, when individuals brought up in an oral tradition (whether in Europe, Asia, or America) begin to adopt a visual culture by mastering hardware as technology, they tend to go all the way — to become what they fought. Whereas the separatists conceive "the right separation" as "the right to hang loose", the federalists conceive it as "the right to hang on". But how "to keep in touch" is not a technical question; it is a quest for human understanding. As Blaise Pascal understood: *le coeur a ses raisons que la raison ne connaît point*. (The heart has its reasons which reason cannot understand.)

The old groundrules assumed that individual points of view, with logical step-by-step progress towards definable goals in visual perspective, represented the "real" world. But information, travelling at the speed of light, now involves everybody in a total surround that has centres everywhere and boundaries nowhere — an aequidistant space, as it were, with no goals and no private points of view whatever. Today's "reality" is a new global theatre that resembles an old tribal village. The familiar grades of gradual quantitative change break

rather fight than change their private premises. For among them lurk the new "railroads" and "highways". The present "hardware" world is in danger of total strike. Failure to understand the new laws of the new situation, manifested in the constant interplay of our cultural mosaic, will inevitably lead to violence. Canada is no exception. One separation breeds another, while twentieth-century speedup generates basic ground for divorce. Today, regional revolution is a universal battlecry. Its clamour is heard not only in "tribal" Britain but also in "civilized" France, where six "nations" are now demanding "decolonization". Separatism will not vanish by referendum, but will intensify; for the sharpening conflict between oral and literate cultures is a fact of twentieth-century life.<sup>15</sup>

Jean-Marc Légaré's essay on "This Country Which Will Be Known As Quebec" proclaims his belief that "national sovereignty is the only promise of salvation . . . it is the very essence of federalism that is wrong . . . for it accelerates the evil of centralization . . . the renunciation of life, and even, more or less consciously, the acceptance of progressive assimilation".<sup>16</sup> Légaré shares the inability of his opponents to anticipate the effects of the Law of Implementation: that *the new is automatically translated into the dead by application of the old means*. Regardless of political intent, the bureaucratic medium becomes the message.

Robert Standfield notes that: "More and more Canadians are giving their first loyalty to some organization which is designed to serve their particular interest . . . What is new and potent in its consequences is the extent to which groups are now highly organized to push their interests . . . Confrontation tactics, playing one group against another, one region of the country against another, have added to the general sense of grievance and mutual distrust . . . Nor is there any external menace strong enough to bring us together, although the determination to remain independent of the United States, both economically and culturally, is a unifying factor for many Canadians."<sup>17</sup> But in his speech to the Economic Club of New York at the end of January 1977, René Lévesque, who prefers confrontation to dialogue, also dreams of achieving "quiet *indépendance*" by persuading the rest of Canada to adapt to his proposed changes rather than to resist them; for "resistance only paves the way for more violent and radical changes in the future". *Are péquiste* leaders so naïve as to believe that what can happen to Canada could not happen to Quebec? Would they deny to others the "right to secession" which they demand for themselves? Such is the posture of a Neo-natalistic Reactionary. As Nathan Glazer points out regarding "special status" in the context of contemporary U.S. society: "What we risk is a real Balkanization, in which group after group struggles for the benefits of special treatment on the basis of some claim — which too many can make — to discriminatory treatment to some degree, if not now then at some time in the past."<sup>18</sup> In Canada, we have not only the two founding nations<sup>19</sup> and the "aboriginal nations", but also one-third of the nation as "ethnicities" which are neither.

The very prominence of separatism is a sure sign of its obsolescence. Precisely when every body everywhere is becoming more and more interdependent, independence is becoming less and less possible for anybody anywhere. Separatism or *indépendance* is merely a semantic question; it is a visible psychic effect of the hidden twentieth-century milieu of instant electric information that is programming everyone subliminally. But as Khalil Gibran understood, "love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation."<sup>19</sup> Today, there is no longer any choice but to *anticipate* the pattern of change itself: "All contemporary decision making confirms the habits of the past in reacting with a futile attempt to adjust. Reaction is the age-old attempt to adjust to the old, which is seen as 'present' and 'future'. At instant speeds all reaction and adjustment are inevitably too late to be relevant." "To keep up we must be far ahead."<sup>20</sup> The scientific systems of the technical age, like the calculations of the bottom line, have already become art forms, if not pastimes; for they are out of touch with twentieth-century needs: "Today's diaphans, right, left, and centre, try vainly to reduce the acoustic processes of our electric world to the visual confines of their nineteenth-century conceptual packages. They are terrified to drop out of their 'hardware' thinking to get in touch with 'where it's at'."<sup>21</sup> The old ideological and national dreams now yield to remaking a world where there are no outsiders and every body is at home: "For the best part of a century, we have been programming human consciousness with retrievals and replays of the tribal unconscious. The complementary of this process would seem to be the 'natural' program for the period ahead: *programming the mind works with the recently achieved forms of consciousness*. This procedure would involve a new form of consciousness, a new form of communication, a new form of



confines of their nineteenth-century conceptual packages. They are terrified to drop out of their 'hardware' thinking to get in touch with 'where it's at'.<sup>21</sup> The old ideological and national dreams now yield to renaking a world where there are no outsiders and everybody is at home. For the best part of a century, we have been programming human consciousness with retrievals and replays of the tribal unconscious. The complementary of this process would seem to be the 'natural' program for the period ahead: *programming the unconscious with the recently altered forms of consciousness*. This procedure would evoke a new form of consciousness radically different from former consciousness. Everybody becomes a voluntary participant in creating diversity without loss of identity. Man is the content of the environment he creates, whether of 'hardware' or 'software'. Whether of consciousness or unconsciousness. There is therefore no technical alternative to 'humanism', even though for many this would include the divine grace of the superhuman.<sup>22</sup>

If we really wish to save Canada, rather than waiting for catastrophe, we can start with the ignorance of federalists and separatists alike, in order to gain their relevant knowledge quickly. Only through bypassing their confrontations can we help to rebuild Confederation "from the bottom up". By making inventories of their current problems and grievances we can discover clues for converting their breakdowns into breakthroughs: finding the right gaps between our multi-cultural wheels and axles to keep Canada rolling.

Barrington Nevitt Toronto, 1977

References:  
(1) Walter C. Sullivan and Robert J. Yeaman, *1066 And All That*. London: Methuen, 1930.  
(2) George M. Wright, *The Conquest of New France*. McGill University Press, 1918, p. 147.  
(3) Du Creux, *Prophet: Histoire du Canada* (1664), p. 29.  
(4) G. Fregault, *La Guerre de la Conquête*. Montreal, 1955, pp. 332, 418, and 420.  
(5) *Report of Archivist, Province of Quebec*, 1951-53, p. 433.  
(6) M. Esqur, *General Brock*, p. 21, and D.B. Read, *Life and Times of Brock*, p. 116.  
(7) G.F. Stanley, "Indians in the War of 1812", *Canadian Historical Review*, June 1930, pp. 152-3.  
(8) W. Wood, *Select British Documents of the War of 1812*, Vol. 3, p. 508; Francis-Xavier Gagneau, *Histoire du Canada*, Vol. 2, p. 278; and F. Landon, *Western Ontario and the American Frontier*, p. 42.  
(9) C.D. Allen and G.M. Jones, *Annexationists, Preferential Trade, and Reciprocity*, pp. 109-115.  
(10) Marshall McLuhan and Barrington Nevitt, *Take Today: The Executive as Dropout*. Harcourt, Brace, Jovanovich, 1972, pp. 269-270.  
(11) E.F. Schumacher, *Small Is Beautiful*. Harper Torchbooks, 1973.  
(12) *Canary Creek: Maple Leaf and the River*. Macmillan of Canada, 1971, pp. 111-112.  
(13) *Global Jay Management and Macmillan*. New York: Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1968, p. 125.  
(14) Anthony Taylor, "The Fourth World", *Horizon*, Vol. VI, Spring 1974, p. 6.  
(15) Cited by William Johnson in "The Religion of Independence in Quebec", *Globe and Mail*, Feb. 10, 1977.  
(16) *Globe & Mail*, Feb. 9, 1977.  
(17) *Globe & Mail*, Feb. 9, 1977.  
(18) *Globe & Mail*, Feb. 9, 1977.  
(19) Kahlil Gibran, *The Prophet*. New York: Alfred A Knopf, 1961, p. 8.  
(20) *Take Today*, etc., p. 216.  
(21) *Ibid.*, p. 294.  
(22) *Ibid.*, p. 297.



\* Consultant on international communication, technical innovation, 2nd Management by Pre-vision (MBP), associate of the Centre for Culture and Technology, University of Toronto; and co-author with Marshall McLuhan of TAKE TODAY: The Executive as Dropout.

and low-tech machine Europe. Empirically, the British sought allies to maintain their rule through existing anti-revolutionary, feudal organizations of the French-Canadian Establishment. They also found support among British and European settlers, who had earlier gone West, and through United Empire Loyalists who came later.

When British military forces were firmly tied down in Europe by Napoleon, the United States declared war on June 18, 1812, in order to take possession of Canada and "liberate North America". Speaker of the House of Representatives Henry Clay declared: "We have the Canadas as much under our command as Great Britain has the seas." And Thomas Jefferson was sure: "It is mere matter of marching." In the critical battles which followed against the numerically superior American forces, the Shawnee, Mohawk, and Caughnawaga Indians played a decisive role.<sup>7</sup> After the exile of Napoleon to Elba in 1813, the full force of the British fleet was brought to bear against the American seaboard from Maine to Louisiana. Then, in August 1814, the British took revenge against Washington for the burning of York (now Toronto), Newark, and Sandwich in 1813. Finally, on December 24, 1814, the Treaty of Ghent brought the war to a close, but the Indian "Nations" gained no recognition whatever for saving Canada. The experience of invasion and plunder by occupying troops, however, gave birth to a sense of national solidarity among British and French-Canadian settlers. American violence thus created Canadian identity.<sup>8</sup>

While Canadians continued to struggle for independence against British colonialism, the threat of U.S. expansionism intensified, especially after President Lincoln's assassination. The Americans could count on substantial support from some of the leading Anglo-Canadian businessmen of Montreal who, with their eyes on "the bottom line", had issued a Manifesto in September 1849 literally inviting the United States to annex Canada. (Governor-General Lord Elgin was then ordered by the British government "to resist, to the utmost" any attempt "to bring about the separation of Canada from the British dominions"). Following the purchase of Alaska from Russia in 1867, Senator Sumner openly announced: "The present treaty is a visible step in the occupation of the whole American continent".<sup>9</sup> Such indications were decisive in getting London to accept Confederation proposals, which had begun to take shape in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island. The railroaders equated railroad building with politics and Confederation with "Bonanzaland". Canadian Confederation was engineered "from the top" by the political wizardry of John A. Macdonald and Georges Etienne Cartier. However, the issue of recognizing the French-Canadians as a nation remained undecided. (The name "Confederation" itself reverberates Franco-Liberal desire for the looser union of a confederacy, while playing on the Anglo-Conservative sympathy with the Southern Confederacy). What emerged after the completion of Canada's transcontinental railroad was a strongly centralized federation (designed to resist foreign political, rather than economic, encroachments). We know that the "bottom line" held the Northern and Southern States of the Union together in the nineteenth century, but is that enough to hold Canada together in the twentieth century?

Whereas the old connections were established by the railroad, the new relations are created by jet and via media. Orwell's 1984 merely replays Chaplin's *Modern Times* which had already happened in 1934. The increasing speeds and ease of access to means of



# The INNIS HERALD

TELEX 065-23035  
PHONE: 978-7463

"ALL THE NEWS  
FIT TO FAKE"

EDITOR.....CARL SCHARFE  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....BILL BOLTON  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....BILL DRURY  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....JANICE O'CONNOR  
REVIEW EDITOR.....BEN VOLMAN  
PHOTO EDITOR.....JOHN TURNER  
SPORTS EDITOR.....DAVID CASS  
COPY EDITOR.....JUDITH NANCEKIVELL  
LITERARY EDITOR.....WENDY PICKELL  
INNISPORTS.....TICKY PIIRONEN  
ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR...JANICE BLANCHE ALLEN

"Finally we must keep in mind the limited role of Universities and recall the comment that 'the whole external history of science is a history of the resistance of academics and Universities to the progress of knowledge'."

— Harold Innis



The Innis Herald is published monthly by the Innis College Students Society and is printed by Weller Publishing Co. Ltd. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Innis College Students Society or the college administration. Formal complaints about the editorial or business operation of the paper may be addressed to The Editor, Innis Herald, Innis College, 2 Sussex Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

## "FINALLY WE MUST DELIBERATELY SAY, NO, THIS TECHNOLOGY IS TOO VIOLENT."



The death of E.F. Schumacher has not gone unnoticed. His expression "small is beautiful" will be around for some time to come.

The following interview appeared in 1974 in Futurist magazine. We reprint it here out of respect for the man and his ideas.

Mr. E. F. Schumacher is the author of the book "Small is Beautiful".

The Futurist: You say that we're approaching a very critical point in history and that a major crisis in our society will necessitate large-scale social reorganization. What are the reasons for this crisis?

Schumacher: I talk in my book about a three-fold crisis. First, at the level of man, there is a sociological crisis. People and societies are becoming more and more ungovernable. We have rising crime, drug addiction, truculence, discontent, and so on. You name it we've got it. Yet somehow sociologically we have an inability to solve our problems.

As for non-human living nature, you have all the environmental scares. Nature is telling us 'I can't take it any more, I'm breaking down. The burden you're putting on me is greater than I can bear.'

And beside the sociological and environmental crises, we have a resources crisis. Suddenly you find people alarmed, and they are often the same people who for decades have been saying there is nothing to worry about. All sorts of clever people said science would invent solutions, but now these same people are not so sure.

If you want a diagnosis, I come to the conclusion that a lot of our problems have to do with our technology. Although it is a human creation, it moves somehow by its own laws without any kind of limits. And then technology starts shaping man, just as when a man builds a house and then lives in it; the house does a great deal to shape his personality and character. In the last 30 years, technology has been moving ahead at an accelerating rate in four directions:

First, ever-increasing size of units. Things are mass-produced by ever bigger machines that's what I call gigantism. We are now far beyond the human scale and have reached a point where factories spew out articles at such a rate that they have to travel around the whole globe.

Second, a tendency to let things become ever more complex. This complexity is very often created for the most trivial reasons. People say that there are more scientists and technologists alive today than in all previous history put together, so you can see how complex society must have become to find employment for those chaps.

Third, the immense amount of capital that you must have under your control to do almost everything. John Kenneth Galbraith relates how the Ford Motor Company got started with a capital of \$30,000. Who can

### Can't we make things smaller?

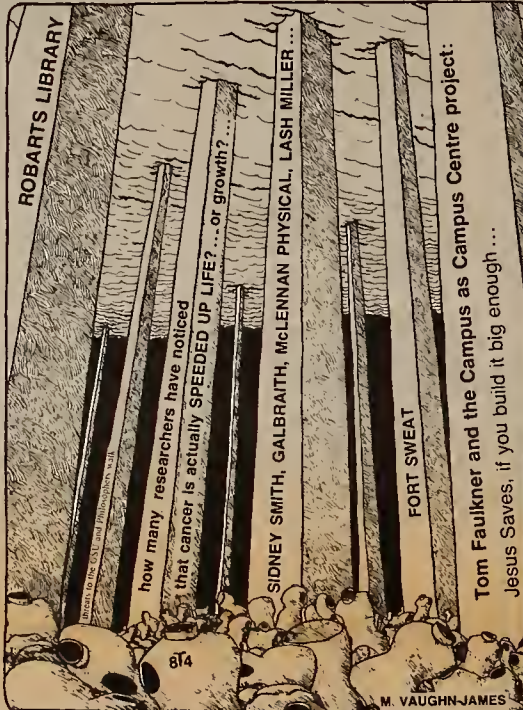
start a motor car company today with \$30,000? It's got nothing to do with inflation: if you treble the amount to allow for inflation, the question changes little: who can start a motor car company with \$100,000? A car company has become so complex and the scale is so great that you have to be immensely rich or powerful to start one.

Now these three points — gigantism, complexity, high capital intensity — serve to exclude more and more people. The days are gone when a little

chap who lives frugally for a few years and accumulates a little capital can set himself up and become productive. The ordinary chap can't personally do anything, so he just becomes a job seeker. Some people never desire anything more than being job-seekers, but not all of them. The really energetic people would like to do things themselves, but technology has made this virtually impossible.

A fourth point is that technology is becoming too violent, especially with regard to the environment. In modern agriculture we don't work with the rhythms of nature. We've got agri-business and agri-industry. The soil is simply a mechanical support for the plant, which is then fed by chemical fertilizers. The health of the plant and the quality of its food are no consideration, because if there should be infestation or disease, it is killed off by insecticides, herbicides, or fungicides. This I call a violent technology.

After all, the globe has only an extremely thin layer of living soil and we are bombarding it with a vast array of poisons. Mind you, we are finding again and again that poisons which have been used for many years and have been hailed as great achievements are suddenly prohibited because people have discovered that they are not harmless. So we are really playing poker with the very existence of biological life. Human beings with judgement are no longer able to do things; it's just machines churning away.



The Futurist: Given that we've come to this point, what directions can we begin to move in to create a more positive future?

Schumacher: Recognizing the four trends — gigantism, complexity, capital intensity, and violence — suggests the directions in which we should be looking. The questions we must raise are: Can't we make things smaller? Aren't there simpler solutions? Do things have to be so complicated and complex? Can't modern knowledge produce equipment that's not so expensive? Finally we must deliberately say 'No this technology is too violent.'

If 15% of the research and development expenditures of American industry were devoted to looking in the opposite direction, you would discover (as we are discovering in our

### Aren't there simpler solutions?"

own work) that you can make things small, so that small people can make themselves productive. You can make things far simpler. You can devise methods that allow people to start with very little capital. And you can achieve a much greater degree of non-violence.

The Futurist: Can you give us some practical examples of where these ideas should be implemented?

Schumacher: Yes. Farming. It's no longer a matter of debate among knowledgeable people that you can achieve just as high yields with organic methods. Organic farming is possible and productive although it's not easy to make a living at it in a society supported by chemical farmers. There are many organic farmers who make a very good living and have a very high productivity without all the backing of official research which helps the chemical farmers. In Britain the government's annual expenditure for agricultural research is 35 million pounds, and none of it supports the organic farmer.

Let's put some effort behind this. Let's learn from these people. Let's spend some of the immense amounts spent on research and development to find out about compost, suitable equipment, and so on. We have lists and lists of problems that organic farmers want attention paid to, but no one takes any notice. It wouldn't cost 35 million pounds

a year to do this research.

Transport. An intelligent person wouldn't try to solve transport problems merely by using new gadgets. Instead he would minimize the need for transport, by arranging things so that goods don't have to be shipped criss-cross all over the place.

Industry. I think that a non-violent technology, based on small units, that lends itself to use by people who are not very sophisticated or rich, would be a blessing in every respect. The moment that you have smaller



communities which the mind can encompass, people realize that they are someone and they do count. That creates a feeling of responsibility and if they are responsible citizens instead of just 'the masses', then they will behave responsibly.

A large and complex unit requires top-level management and all sorts of systems, whereas a unit 2% of that size can be managed without bureaucracy. It can be managed in your head, as it were. The ideal is to have a minimum of administration, not a maximum, because administration is very difficult. If it's badly done, it ruins the whole thing. And people who can do this difficult job well are not very common, and very able people want to do the actual job. If you drag them to the top of the large organization, then you miss them below. And if you have people at the top who are not masters of the art of administration, then the really good people get frustrated. Transport, size, and administration should be looked on as things to minimize, not maximize.

Futurist is published by the WORLD FUTURE SOCIETY  
4936 St. Elmo Ave.,  
Washington, D.C.  
USA 20014

PERHAPS THE ANSWER IS TO CEASE ALL EXPANSION! WHAT ABOUT GETTING RID OF ALL CARS AND STREETS ON CAMPUS? WHAT ABOUT A SMALL well organized, twenty-four hours, seven days a week bar cafe? hmmm... and we did say small... small...



— **Reed Paper (Canada) Ltd.** is the parent of Dryden Paper and Dryden Chemical Companies, responsible for dumping thousands of tons of mercury into the English-Wabigoon River system, thus obliterating the livelihood of at least 2 Indian communities.

— now Reed, with the active support of the Ontario Cabinet, plans to build a pulp mill in the Ear Falls area of Northwestern Ontario.

— this mill will have the capacity to turn out 900 — 1100 tons of pulp per day; it will be twice the size of any mill currently operating in Ont.

— Reed requires, from the Ontario Government, cutting rights to 16,640,000 acres of virgin timber land.

— the forested area Reed is demanding is about the size of the province of New Brunswick. It stretches 300 miles east from the Manitoba border, 100 miles of the 50th parallel.

— this is not only the northernmost limit of the boreal forest in Ontario but the last remaining stand of timber not already licensed to a pulp and paper company.

— the proposed cutting area is the homeland of Cree and Ojibway people who have made peace with the Governments of Canada and Ontario in 1905 under Treaty #9.

— this land supports the way of life (economic, social, cultural, spiritual) of more than 30 Native communities.

— the traditional lifestyle of Cree and Ojibway people remains strong and viable, since only 1 out of the 30 communities is accessible by road.

#### WHO IS REED?

— Reed Paper (Canada) Ltd, is a wholly-owned subsidiary of Reed International Ltd.

— Reed International Ltd. is a British based multinational corporation with holdings in 83 countries, including Rhodesia and South Africa.

— Reed Paper had sales of \$303,201,000. In 1974.

— Reed's profits over the next 3 years should exceed those anticipated, since the Canadian Paperworkers Union and other workers have received such a minimal wage settlement under the Anti-Inflation Board ruling.

— all the trees will be cut down. The volume of timber needed to feed the giant mill, and the sophisticated logging machinery now used, such as Kohering-Watress tree harvesters (shown in Reed's 1975 annual report) will force the company to clear-cut.

#### IF THE REED SCHEME GOES AHEAD:

— Every pulp and paper company now operating in Ontario uses the clear-cut method of logging, including Reed's subsidiary the Dryden Paper Co. The only companies who "modify" some of their annual cut are heavily subsidized by the Ontario taxpayer to do so.

— if the trees are cut down by any modern method, few, if any, will grow back. That this area is forested at all is a "freak of nature". The growing season is short; the soils are poor; the water table is high. The trees are low in height and stunted compared to those seen in the southern part of the province. Tree planting programs will have no effect: black spruce, the predominant species in the area, has never been successfully regenerated by either natural or artificial means.

— an area the size of New Brunswick will be left a treeless swamp capable of supporting little, if any life. The ecological cycle will be broken. The flora and fauna of the area will change dramatically.

— the culture and livelihood of Native peoples depends heavily upon the natural resources of the area. To change the ecological cycle will destroy the traditional lifestyle of the Cree and Ojibway people.

— In 1905, the Cree-Ojibway people of Northern Ontario entered into a peace treaty with the governments of Canada and Ontario on the understanding that their traditional pursuits of hunting, fishing and trapping would not be interfered with. The Reed scheme, pushed by the Ontario Cabinet, constitutes a violation of this solemn treaty. It is an invasion of Cree-Ojibway lands.

— some jobs will undoubtedly be created by the Reed scheme. But none will go to Native people. Logging is no longer labour-oriented, due to the large

**59 Church Street**

**Finch Paperboard**

**Cooper House**

**SATURDAY NIGHTS**

**at 8:30 \$1.50**

**Nov 26 Champagne Charlie**

**Dec 3 Don Ross**

**Dec 10 open eds**

**Dec 17 Glen Horneblades**

complex machinery employed. And to work in the pulp mill, Native people would have to leave their homes. Furthermore, the influx of new workers into the Ear Falls area (development jobs seldom go to local residents) will create massive housing shortages send rents soaring, strain the existing facilities, up the tax rate, and probably leave the municipality in the same situation as the town of Ignace — bankrupt.

tar if it seem to be lacking that certain quality of bloody all for gung ho minded one ad infinium ambition, well dont ask me WHAT line waitin cause ime waitin fer a bus with a view not a two-stop hell and brought their own special dish. Excellent, excellent, excellent! and thanks, thanks, thanks.

Sue and Silvia are back from Trinidad and into the everyday doldrums of office work so why not drop into Room 131 and say hi.

News from abroad: Louise Arcand finally made it to Australia and got a Public Service Job she says summer is just starting over there so eat you hearts out!

Karen and Jim finally arrived in Banff and are having a ball.

**CABARET**

Directed by Blake Haskin

Nov 23-30 Dec 1-5 9:30pm Doors Open 8pm

Yates College, 5000 St. George Street, Vancouver



## ADDS ENVIRONMENT

by Eric McLuhan

### Salem:

*Fake testimonial by a nobody: the power of the formula, anonymous equals unanimous. Is she thinking? Is anyone home there behind that mask? Is the deadpan private expression?*  
*Nostalgia is a kind of hankering after a lost identity, remember?*  
*What is she looking at? (Wasn't it impolite to stare, folks?) Is she looking out . . . or in? If your girlfriend looked at you for a while in that tone of voice, what would you suspect? Inscrutable? Is this stare really hostile, aggressive?*

The common theme of these ads, as cultural artifacts, is that they assume an audience that is not made of Westerners. One can imagine Dr. Johnson's snort and retort should some Boswell have presented him with one. Nor would anyone of, say, Tennyson's era have recognized any familiar or congenial (left hemisphere) sensibility operating here. Western culture is defined by phonetic literacy and a strong sense of individual, private identity such as is seldom seen in our culture today. A normal Western individual of the neo-Classical era at an encounter session would seem a raving egomaniac: individualism is intense and abrasive and strenuous.

These images display a totally different kind of charisma. (All ads are precise images of the public: when they grow inexact, cease to put on exactly their users' sensibilities, they stop working.) The detached, private consumer expects (and assumes that the ads supply) a sales pitch. Not so, here: few ads today do. The mode of operation of these images is not one of dialectic and efficient cause, but mimetic and formal cause. They do not "educate" the "reader" (another assumption), but rather inform his being. They are for role-players, to be entered into and put on as situations for subliminal (sublime) participation. They are environments, not messages. And they are designed to be ignored.

The semantic content of any of these is minimal and very lightweight. Intellect is not advantage. There seems to be implied a paradoxical combination of the meditative and a very brief attention span (similar to dope experiences?). All three speak to contemplatives — but you're not supposed to study the ads. Just ask: what is the average time one would spend on these ads? What would you notice in that time? Are you supposed to notice much else?

Look at the ad as if it were a poem, at least as carefully and deliberately crafted with no "word" in excess, every touch and nuance directed to one exact end. Like any work of art, over 90% of what goes on is subliminal. An ad is an image that includes the user; the users are at least 90% of these ads, and they are the (implicit) dimension that are usually ignored. What of these users? Would the ads work better if the users were critically alert? Does the user have to know anything (Latin? Chemistry? metaphysics? opera?) — that is, what knowledge gives the user an advantage or entree, or is the user a non-intellectual? Is it a disadvantage to be smart?

Most interesting; minus a sales pitch of any sort, it must be concluded that these images are not directed at persons who do not yet use the products. The ad is not so much to persuade one to buy as part of the service ground for the user's relation to the product, as garages are to cars. They serve to keep us in touch with the proper satisfactions — i.e., they're part of the product — and prop up sagging identities. They are corporate masks, for the anonymous.

### Masumi:

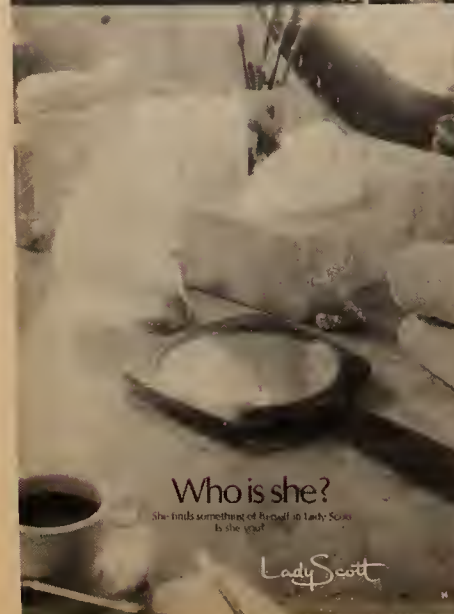
*A magic carpet of the instincts? or, it's all in your mind? Is this the girl next door who'll marry good old dad?*  
*The pose eradicates private features for corporate stance: she doesn't so much wear a mask as become one. It is, even sexless, unisex.*  
*What is this person looking at?*  
*A real flip: the scent is not for her audience, admirers. Smell now an inner trip?*

### SALEM & MASUMI

The images that don't use an external light source that, renaissance-style, defines the user's point of view by intersecting it, are really medieval. The image itself is a source of light. The user is watched, in the limelight. The images move toward cartoon: the outline is emphasized and content details are played down (private mug vs. deadpan).

### Lady S:

*A great luxury for the little lady?*  
*"Who is she?" — a nobody on an identity quest.*  
*"Something of herself" here, there and everywhere — a woman of the world, new-style? Spread that thin, down deep is she really shallow?*  
*Isn't this a rather icky-poo tone to use on a reader?*





The drug corporations pretend that their all-out promotion of drugs provides an indispensable support for the public. But the public is not a victim. Critics object on grounds that drugs, besides being for the treatment of disease, are also for the prevention of everyday life. Which side is correct?

Some experts argue that putting drugs at the centre of the debate tends to take the heat off the real cause of epidemic drug-taking: i.e., pathological social conditions which make normal living impossible and drug-taking inevitable.

What's your opinion?

Joe and Mary met for lunch yesterday. She was dictating and decided on a "nutritious" glass of juice and a fruit salad. Joe ordered a bowl of soup, a meat and cheese sandwich and topped it off with a piece of fruit and a glass of milk.

Let's translate their individual selections into the preservatives and food additives they also probably consumed.



Juice

Benzoic acid (preservative)  
Dimethyl polysiloxane (anti-foaming agent)

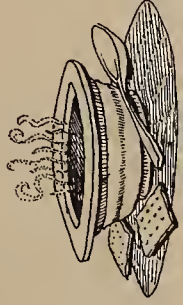


Fruit Salad

Calcium hypochlorite (germicide wash)  
Sodium chloride (to prevent browning)  
Sodium hydroxide (peeling agent)  
Calcium hydroxide (firming agent)  
Sodium metasilicate (peeling agent for peaches)  
Sorbic acid (fungistat)  
Sulphur dioxide (preservative)  
FD & C red #3 (cherry coloring)

## DOCTORING FOOD WITH CHEMICALS

# How about lunch?



Soup

Butylated hydroxyanisole (anti-oxidant)  
Dimethyl polysiloxane (anti-foaming agent)  
Sodium phosphate dibasic (emulsion for tomato soup base)



Meat and Cheese Sandwich

Sodium diacetate (mold inhibitor)  
Mono-glyceride (emulsifier)  
Potassium bromate (maturing agent)  
Aluminum phosphate (improver)  
Calcium phosphate monobasic (dough conditioner)  
Chloramine T (flour bleach)  
Aluminum potassium sulphate (acid baking powder ingredient)  
Ascorbate (anti-oxidant)  
Sodium or potassium nitrate (color fixative)

Ice Cream

Mono-and-di-glycerides (emulsifier)  
Sodium citrate (buffer)  
Amylacetate (banana flavoring)  
Vanillinene ketone (imitation vanilla flavoring)  
Hydrogen peroxide (bactericide)

Sketches by Richard Whyte

psychiatric treatment are explored. It serves as a communications network for people interested in demystifying 'mental health'. M.N.N. 2150 Market Street, San Francisco, California. 94117, U.S.A.

By D. L. Sanders

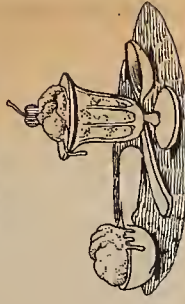
## No Extra Charge for the 55 Chemicals

Calcium citrate (plasticiser)  
Sodium citrate (emulsifier)  
Sodium alginate (stabilizer)  
Chloramine T (deodorant)  
Acetic acid (acid)  
Pyroligneous acid (smoke flavor)



Fruit Pie

Sodium diacetate (mold inhibitor)  
Sorbic acid (fungistat)  
Butylated hydroxyanisole (anti-oxidant)  
Sodium sulphate (anti-browning agent)  
Mono-and-di-glycerides (emulsifier)  
Agar-agar (thickening agent)  
Calcium carbonate (neutralizer)  
Aluminum ammonium sulphate (acid)  
FD & C red #3 (cherry coloring)  
Calcium chloride (apple pie mix firming agent)



Ice Cream

Mono-and-di-glycerides (emulsifier)  
Sodium citrate (buffer)  
Amylacetate (banana flavoring)  
Vanillinene ketone (imitation vanilla flavoring)  
Hydrogen peroxide (bactericide)

Sketches by Richard Whyte

the breast of those women who were on the birth control pill. The induction period for cancer is usually ten years and the birth control pill was officially sanctioned for public use in North America in 1960.

There were many others who warned against the use of such strong medication on perfectly healthy women. That such potent drugs as estrogenic hormones should have certain biologic dangers seems inevitable. More than fifty metabolic changes which modify important biochemical processes in all body tissues have been reported to be associated with estrogens and the "Pill". Most of these changes as noted in *Lancet* "are unnecessary for contraception and their ultimate effect on the health of the user is unknown." The many side effects that have been connected to the oral contraceptives are by now, pretty well-known, i.e. thrombophlebitis, embolism, liver disturbances, diabetes, eye diseases, etc.

Research findings purport the most recent side effects to be cancer of the reproductive organs. These findings would seem to support Dr. Roy Hertz' warning of 1968: (1) Two San Francisco area physicians, Dr. E. Fasal and R. Paffenberger of the Department of Health at Berkeley, California, conducted a three year case-controlled study of women with benign and malignant breast tumors. They reported in the October 1975 *Journal of the National Cancer Institute* that patients who took oral contraceptives for two to four years had a "significantly increased" risk of developing breast cancer—as much as two and a half times greater than women who did not take the "Pill." They also reported that women with a prior history of benign breast lumps increased their breast cancer risk factors as much as elevenfold by prolonged use of the "Pill."

(2) Two studies reported in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, in December, 1975, indicated that prolonged estrogen therapy might contribute to the development of cancer of the uterus. Dr. D.C. Smith and his co-workers at the Mason Clinic and the University of Washington Medical School in Seattle reported that the risk of developing cancer of the endometrium (the lining of the uterus) was five to nine times higher in menopausal and post-menopausal women who were on estrogen therapy as compared to those who were not on this medication.

averaged 49 years of age was 30% greater than could be expected. This was a study done on women who were receiving estrogen therapy for menopause and post-menopause. However, the researchers termed this figure as "of borderline statistical significance" because of the small number of women involved. The study involved 1,891 women for an average of 12 years. The report also said that if a woman on estrogen therapy developed a benign breast tumor, the possibility of breast cancer following was seven times normal.

It is interesting to note that the first controlled research study of estrogen effects on women was a well known study in connection with the birth control pill which took place in Puerto Rico in 1956. In this study there were only 132 women who had received estrogen continuously for a year or more. Therefore, the foundation for the conclusion of safety included a mere 132 women. No one complained that the findings were of borderline statistical significance because of the small number of women involved.

## Effective, not safe

It is obvious that in the Puerto Rico study the main thing which was monitored was effectiveness and not safety. Several women died and were not autopsied. At the time their deaths were attributed to a "heart attack" but in retrospect it appears that pulmonary embolism was a more likely cause.

It should be mentioned that as early as 1968 a study spearheaded by Dr. Myron R. Melamed under the auspices of Memorial Hospital and Planned Parenthood of New York, raised the possibility of a causal connection between cervical cancer and the "Pill." It consisted of a three year study of 33,000 women who were using the diaphragm, IUD and the "Pill" as birth control methods. There was a small but statistically significant higher percentage of very early cancers or pre-cancers in women who were on the "Pill." It is interesting to note that the American Medical Association refused to publish these results. This research was eventually published in *The British Medical Journal* in 1969.

It has been said that North American women are being used as guinea pigs in this largest of all uncontrolled experiments. Indeed they are. In the leaflets that have been distributed to physicians by the

effects of any medication. Knowing the many side effects of the "Pill," cancer is only one of them, the least one should expect is the passing of legislation which would require the systematic monitoring of these side effects. There is the belief that up to recently, the so-called "safety" figures on the "Pill" in particular were exaggerated because researchers used only a small or unrepresentative sampling of subjects. Others say, and it seems likely, that the contraceptive-related side effects are in fact under-reported since the association between the side effect and the contraceptive use may not always be recognized. The government, if it had the interests of the consumer in mind would develop methods to facilitate a more accurate reporting.

As we can see, the government is not protecting the public, nor are the doctors who know better but are willfully ignorant or have an unholly alliance with the drug industry. It would appear that the medical consumers have to protect themselves, especially with respect to hormone therapy. Dr. Ralph Benson is reported to have said at a meeting about the controversy over the use of the Pill: "Women make superb guinea pigs. They don't cost anything, they clean their own cages, they pay for their own pills, and they even remunerate the clinical observer." •

## Corporate Cancer?

"It's time to put the burden of proof on the perpetrators of these carcinogens, not the victims." So said Ralph Nader, U.S. consumer advocate in January 1976 at a briefing on cancer and the environment held for congressional staff in Washington D.C.

Mr. Nader pointed out that both Republican and Democratic administrations have showed "more concern for the health of the tobacco industry than the health of the industry's victims." The tobacco industry in the U.S. has been receiving about \$60-million per year from government subsidies, while government educational efforts to curb smoking are given only \$900,000 per year.

Citing estimates that 180% of cancers are environmentally caused, Mr. Nader suggested that a new term be coined to bring the matter into its proper perspective: Corporate Cancer. The bulk of environmentally caused "cancers" are caused by the pesticides and other chemicals produced by corporations and allowed to enter the air, land and water. □



by Orphus T. Pucksucker and Old Man Ratelle

## HOCKEY

## NEWS

## AND

## VIEWS

## INNISPORTS

## TICKY PIIRONEN

The men's Intramural Soccer League is over, and our boys made it all the way to the semifinals. They lost the semifinal game, though, when trying to find out possible reason for the loss, I got only mumbles and grumbles for answers. Ed Kohtio's hypothesis: "They lost the game because I wasn't playing. Why was I not playing? You see, the day before, I received considerable pinball injuries!" Oh yeah? Next, I guess someone will claim that pinball causes cancer.

Rob Merrilees was out for the whole season, because he hurt his knee during the first soccer practice. It's much better now, thank you — not like a few other knees around (and within) our beloved College. Bill Kizovski also managed to pull a muscle in his leg, so he wasn't in top shape for the semifinal game, either. Anyway, the cold fact remain that the Innis Farmers won three games, tied two, and lost four, finishing in third place in the league. I think that's an achievement we can all be proud of.

Meanwhile, on the basketball courts, our guys haven't quite gotten their act together. So far they've lost three out of three games. The funny thing is that the guys are all pretty good players — some more, some less — on an individual basis, but as a team they aren't as effective as the other teams. Maybe we'll see some improvements after a few practices. The team is nevertheless DESPERATE for more players. If by any chance you're interested, call Ken at 961-7912. And guys are compensating for that by having two teams. This way, anybody interested can play.

The Intermediate team, Innis II, has only played two games so

far. The first game was not very successful (frankly, nobody even wants to talk about it). I'll leave the final score up to your imagination. On Friday Nov. 18, the II's played their second game. I only caught the last ten minutes of it, but those were pretty exciting minutes, for sure. From a 2-1 score for the Emphy Bullae (???), they went to 3-1 (gasp!), 3-2 (yee!), and 3-3 (whoop!). There was only ten seconds left in the game, when Bam! — the Bullae (???) scored, making the final score 4-3 against Innis. That's unfortunate, but the general mood of the Innis players seemed to be pretty positive. There was great improvement from the first game, and the team is more confident. The next game (12 noon on Fri. Nov. 25) should be interesting! Good luck, good buddies.

The Innis I-team has played three games up till now. They have two wins and one tie (no losses!) It's a real pleasure to watch those guys play (why don't you go see them sometime?), but naturally the competition is pretty high, too. That's what makes it all interesting. I could mention a whole bunch of names of exceptionally good players, but I'd just end up giving you a list of all the players on the team! But coach Bob Bagnell and his numerous assistants are definitely doing a super job. The next Innis I game is tonight (Mon. Nov. 21). I'll have to give you the results in the next issue. Sorry.

The women's sports scene is quiet right now, since the touch football season is over, and volleyball hasn't begun yet. Our basketball team has played four games: two losses, one default, and one win. We're in the same situation as the men's team — we

need practice and coaching. We have a new co-coach to assist Bill Kizovski in his task, named Rob Merrilees. With their assistance, we should be able to improve our game. We still need more girls, though. If you'd like to join our team, give Bess Radoman a call at 535-6256. The game times will be posted on the Innis Athletics bulletin board.

The sign-up sheet for Women's Intramural Volleyball is up until the 28th. You'll be able to join the team even after that date, but our initial team entry has to go in on Monday. Most likely we'll be playing in the recreational league. So ladies, get your knuckles cracking and fingers flexing — sign up for exciting exercise!

Check the Sportsweek column for Women's Intramurals (second last page) as well as the Innis Athletics bulletin board for game times. For more information, call me (Ticky Piironen) at 979-1613, or leave a note in the I.C.S.S. office mail slot for Women's Athletics.

Every Thursday night is Co-Ed night at the Benson Building. The events for each Thursday are determined at a very short notice, which makes it hard to get a team organized. I'll try to keep you informed via the Athletics bulletin board. The Sportsweek magazine (published every Thursday) will have that Thursday evening's events in it. The Co-Ed night goes usually from 8 to 10 p.m. Events include basketball, volleyball, badminton, waterpolo and such. Interested people should meet in the Innis front lounge at 7:30 p.m., before heading over to Benson Building. If anybody would like to get the Co-Ed evenings more organized, please call me or leave me a note in the I.C.S.S. office. I can use all the help I can get.

Well, it's that time of year get off your knees, stop licking again, the trees are bare, the weather has turned cold, little my skates, and get on with the interview.

O.T.P. — Right, we'll start off tykes are donning their bob with an easy one, that is, what contracts to play for the Birmingham Bulls. Hockey, that great you think of the present state of Canadian pastime is being chat-

ted about in bars, barber shops W.H.L. is crud, I mean the teams and the Mr. Shower Room. The are all sluggers and grinders. It's questions being asked this year glorified shinny really. For example take that great con artist, Freddie Shero. He would make you believe that he has taken a bunch of second rate bums, given them a system, and taught them to play hockey like the Russians.

a) What has happened to the Habs? b) Can the Leafs keep it up? c) Who stole Bob Neely's lips?

Since it is our intention that this column will become a regular feature of the Herald, we shall begin this year's treatise on the pursuit of the Perfect Puck with Ted Lindsay, and his claim that aggressive hockey has returned to Detroit?

O.T.P. — What about that other aggressive hockey has returned to Detroit?

ADAMS Buffalo  
Toronto  
Boston  
Cleveland  
PATRICK N.Y. Islanders  
Philadelphia  
Atlanta  
N.Y. Rangers  
NORRIS Montreal  
Los Angeles  
Pittsburgh  
Detroit  
Vancouver  
SMYTHE Chicago  
Colorado  
St. Louis  
Minnesota  
Vancouver

In the Adams division we pick Buffalo ahead of an improving Toronto Leaf squad. Although Toronto has the talent in Sittler, Macdonald and Williams (?) to match the Connection, we do not

O.T.P. — Which, very conveniently gets us on the subject of formers are quite up to snuff (or whatever). Boston is definitely a new Leaf coach Roger Neilson team with a past, and the Barons play their best hockey on the road for obvious reasons, i.e. away from Cleveland.

We can't see anyone seriously challenging the Habs in the Norris division, although a few early season losses have shaken our confidence. L.A. will live or die on Marcel's shooting and Rogie's stopping. From here the quality drops off rapidly. Pittsburgh is a team with problems on and off the ice; and while keep quiet, and kiss enough "tough hockey" may have reassured, eventually you'll get a shot turned to Detroit, so unfortunately has gone hockey with Ted Lindsay. There is a movement within the league to impeach the Capitals.

O.T.P. — A pretty sad picture, I agree. In spite of all this, can you see a future for Canadian hockey?

CLARKIE — Sure, but its not a predict the Islanders over the bright one It has been five years since the N.H.L. first played the this, but since the Old Man has Russians, but have we learned bribed me with an ale... Led anything? I don't see it in many by Bryan Trottier and the new kid of the present-day N.H.L. Mike Bossy, we think that this coaches. Those who have might be the year that the Flyers genuinely learned from the Rus-crash. Atlanta was and shall re-ians, people like U of T's Tom Watt, are not getting top level Rangers will lose every game 9-8.

Finally in the Smythe division it will be the Hawks (who cars) over surprise, the Rockies. Esposito's goaltending is why Chicago is first, Colorado's goal scoring is why they're second, St. Louis should retain third place, although Minnesota is improving, and the Old Man says Vancouver bites the bag.

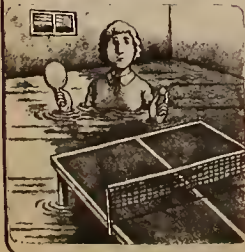
Clarkie's Corner — bringing you words of wisdom from the man who knows everything there is to know about hockey, except how to play it.

O.T.P. — Well, Clarkie, as always its a real pleasure to sit down and yap hockey with you.

CLARKIE — I know, kid, now

Now let go of my shirt. Any closing remarks?

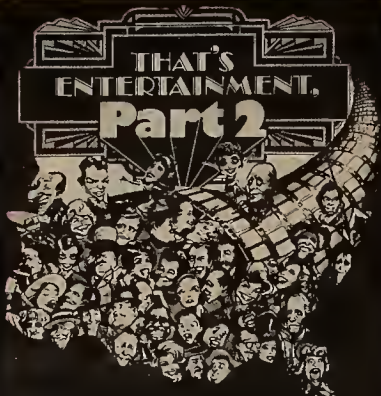
CLARKIE — Shaihu, habu, shaibu.











**THAT'S ENTERTAINMENT, Part 2**

5 p.m.  
Thurs. Dec. 1 Erindale College Rm. 292  
7 p.m.  
Fri. Dec. 2 Scarborough College Rm. H216  
Sat. Dec. 3 Med Sci Auditorium

**Cinema Gratis**

Friday Dec. 9

**LISA HARTT**  
*Dr. John's - U.C. refectory*

**LENNY SOLOMON**  
*New College - Wetmore Hall*

**GREAT RUFUS ROAD MACHINE**  
*St Mike's Pub*

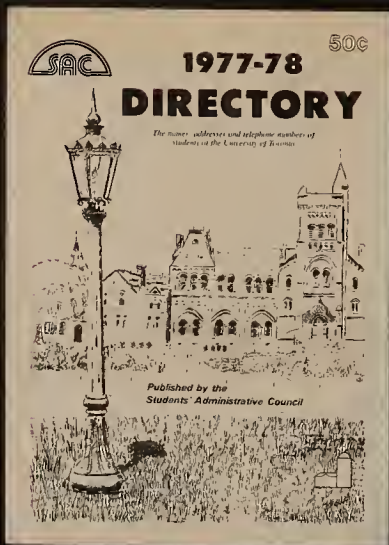
\$2.00 admission

**ROAMAROUND**  
Sept. 23 - Oct. 28 - Dec. 9 - Jan. 27

....A SAC PRESENTATION



THE ONLY LISTING OF ITS KIND



**ON SALE NOW  
AT ALL  
SAC LOCATIONS**

*Be Sure To Check The On and Off Campus Classified*



**OM  
BUDS  
MAN**

Available to all members of the University of Toronto:  
Student, Faculty or Administrative staff.

Office of the University Ombudsman, 16 Hart House Circle,  
University of Toronto, Toronto, Ontario M5S 1A1 978-4874

Members of the University at the Scarborough  
and Erindale Campuses may arrange to meet with  
the Ombudsman at their respective campuses.